Wise Cracks

Wise Cracks

WIT, WISDOM AND FUN
SUITABLE FOR USE ON ALL OCCASIONS

Selected and Arranged
Under Timely Topics
by

C. O. AND E. E. FREDERICK

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WISE CRACKS

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by
C. O. and E. E. Frederick

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INTRODUCTION

No form of witticism is more universally popular today than the "wise crack." Orators and after-dinner speakers use it to give point to their satire; conversationalists use it to display their wit; writers to give life to their lines.

In this collection are gathered nearly 3,000 of the best of these witticisms which have been perpetrated by the famous wise crackers of the day. They are grouped under alphabetically arranged subjects for quick reference.

It is hoped that the reader will benefit by these short, pointed, double-edged wise cracks and that he will find in them useful and profitable wit, humor and entertainment.

The compilers desire to express their indebtedness to the newspapers and periodicals which have produced these wise cracks, and make specific acknowledgment of the direct source after each quotation.

C. O. F.
E. E. F.

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ABSENT-MINDEDNESS

Since they've been blasting for new subways in the vicinity of the absent-minded professor's home he has dated all his letters July Fourth. —*Judge.*

An absent-minded young physician, courting a girl, charged her two dollars a visit.—*Judge.*

When they pulled the professor, half drowned, from the water, he sputtered, "How exasperating! I've just recalled the fact that I can swim."—*Tit Bits.*

A professor once spent some time figuring out why professors are absent-minded. He forgot the answer.—*Judge.*

Then there is the sad case of the absent-minded professor who dictated to his dog; then tried to give his stenographer a bath.—*Judge.*

Did you hear about the absent-minded glue manufacturer who came home and pasted his wife?—*Kansas Sour Owl.*

Now comes the story of the absent-minded professor who rolled under the dresser and waited for his collar button to find him.—*Western Reserve Red Cat.*

The absent-minded professor has nothing on the absent-minded business man who kissed his wife and then started to dictate a letter.—*Boston Beanpot.*

Then there's the absent-minded business man who took his wife to dinner instead of his stenographer.—*Judge.*

And then, of course, there is the absent-minded cannibal who ate his lunch and shot the burglar.—*West Point Pointer.*

We never yet heard of an absent-minded professor who forgot to flunk anyone.—*Rutgers Chanticleer.*

Then there's the absent-minded flapper who shined her nose and powdered her shoes.—*Annapolis Log.*

Then there was the absent-minded Chicago bandit who, after lighting a bomb, tossed the match away.—*Judge.*

Yesterday we heard positively the last one on our friend, the absent-minded professor. He slammed his wife and kissed the door.—*Denison Flamingo.*

ADVERTISING

The Smith Brothers have their name on every cough drop. That's why their name is always on people's tongues.—*Judge.*

The space below the seats in street cars is now preferred as an advertising location.—*Judge.*

Four billion birds in America! Well, well. When the bird who sticks ads on parked cars is found, there will be 3,999,999,999.—*Akron Beacon Journal.*

Advertising Specialist: Darling, if our marriage is not entirely satisfactory your name will be cheerfully refunded.—*Life.*

Beyond the Alps lies Italy and, lest we forget, behind the billboards lies America.—*Judge.*

If all of the billboards in the United States were placed end to end they would reach just as far as they do now.—*Louisville Times.*

An increase in air traffic may cause the advertisers to lay their billboards flat on the ground.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Compensation—the roughest roads have the fewest billboards.—*Louisville Times.*

Publicity has been developed into a fine art, being able, for instance, to make you think you've longed all your life for something you never even heard of before.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Publicity is easy to get. Just be so successful you don't need it, and then you'll get it. —*Washington Post.*

ADVICE

Most people like to give advice, and some "give until it hurts."—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

Being told things for our own good never does us any.—*Ohio State Journal.*

What this country needs is fewer people telling us what this country needs.—*Judge.*

Another bit of good advice is never to start anything you can't stop.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

People who live in stone houses should not throw glasses.—*Judge.*

A word of advice: Don't give it.—*Life.*

People who live in glass houses shouldn't. —*Judge.*

Parting advice—Put a little water on the comb.—*Judge.*

AGE

In telling her age a woman is often shy—in more ways than one.—*Wall Street Journal.*

A lady novelist thinks that thirty is a nice age for a woman. It is, especially if she happens to be forty.—*Punch.*

Twenty years from now the modern girl will be five years older.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

Middle age is the time when the average man is going to begin saving next month.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Few middle aged men take up the bare-headed fad because they realize it is easier to check a hat than a cold.—*Louisville Times.*

Middle age is that period in life when your idea of getting ahead is staying even.—*Ohio State Journal.*

"Most people of 80 are vegetarians." We thought they were octogenarians.—*Washington Post.*

A man prepares against old age by laying up money and creating an estate, a woman by dieting and more beauty treatments.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Some people grow old gracefully; others attempt the new dances.—*Life.*

He was only an old rake, but he still had all his teeth.—*Denison Flamingo.*

A man is old when he can pass an apple orchard and not remember a stomach-ache.—*Lowell Sun.*

One of the oddities is that every centenarian has either used whisky most of his life or let it alone.—*Richmond Item.*

A Turkish woman named Fatma Hanem is reputed to be 160 years of age. Nevertheless, her lady friends are quite convinced that she is 165 if she is a day.—*Humorist.*

A ripe old age is nothing to brag about. Consider the tomato.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

ALIMONY

Alimony is a system by which, when two people make a mistake, one of them continues to pay for it.—*American Lumberman.*

Fathers make allowances for their daughters, and husbands who don't, pay alimony.—*Life.*

Marry in haste and repent insolvent.—*Judge.*

Alimony: Matrimonial insurance for women paid by men for having poor judgment.—*Cincinnati Cynic.*

Court statistics show that wives get 65 per cent. of the divorces. It may be noted, also, that they get 100 per cent. of the alimony.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

"Make me the happiest man in the world!" he begged. So she agreed on two hundred a month alimony, and gave him a divorce.—*Judge.*

AMERICA

All Columbus did was to discover America. Look what other people have done to it!—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

America is fool's paradise, says a prominent European visitor. Maybe that's why so many of his fellow Europeans like to come over here. —*Southern Lumberman.*

Efforts are being made to abolish the eagle as the American standard. How about substituting the bull?—*Judge.*

Americanism—An endless quest after something new—a hero, a car or a President.—*Detroit News.*

The American people are divided into two great classes: those who think they are as good as anybody, and those who think they are better.—*Life.*

An American is one of a million Americans who pile into Paris each year and complain to other habitués of American bars that the place is becoming too American.—*Detroit News.*

It is easy to recognize an American at a bullfight. He cheers for the bull.—*Wash. & Lee Mink.*

America is a great nation in which a cigarette testimonial by a famous football player who has never smoked in his life is regarded as persuasive publicity.—*Detroit News.*

The social structure of America has two extremes — the tax dodgers and the taxi dodgers.—*Life.*

A loyal American is one who gets mad when an alien cusses the institutions he cusses.—*Huntington Herald.*

America isn't a melting pot, it's a decanter. —*Judge.*

"Americans wear more eyeglasses than other people." Yes, and they see farther.—*Washington Post.*

ANIMALS

A great many animals laugh, says a scientist. And, of course, a great many people give them good cause to.—*San Diego Union.*

Mammals are classified thus: man and the lower animals. Man does the classifying.—*Anaheim Plain Dealer.*

Animals can't be related to man. They don't keep on grabbing for more when they have enough.—*Anaheim Plain Dealer.*

ANTIQUES

Two petticoats were stolen from one woman and every museum in the country is under suspicion.—*Cincinnati Times Star.*

Not all antiques are highly prized. There are the old virtues.—*New York Telegram.*

What becomes of furniture that is too old even for poor folks and not yet old enough for rich folks?—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Chorus for collectors of antique furniture: "Oh, you take the highboy and I'll take the lowboy."—*Spokane Spokesman-Review.*

ARCHITECTS

Many a good architect has discovered after the honeymoon that his wife could make plans, too.—*Judge.*

Once there was an architect who designed a building so beautiful that all the other architects admired it.—*Life.*

The Britannica says the only distinctive American architecture is the skyscraper. What about the filling station? — *San Francisco Chronicle.*

ARGUMENT

The weaker the argument the stronger the words.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

There are two sides to every question that we're not especially interested in.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Many an argument is sound—merely sound. —*Tampa Daily Times.*

We like a man that comes right out and says what he thinks, when he agrees with us.— *Ohio State Journal.*

Married couples have fewer arguments in winter than in summer. This is because a lot of husbands wear earmuffs in the winter.— *Judge.*

The fewer the facts the better the argument. —*Life.*

ARMY

Since the war the boys have changed nearly all their opinions except their opinion of lieutenants.—*Columbia State.*

It may sound like a paradox, but the breaking of both wings of an army is a sure way to make it fly.—*Brown Jug.*

One of the best jokes we know on second lieutenants is the prediction of a prominent scientist that machinery will fight the next war. —*New York Evening Post.*

ART

Whether it is art or Art seems to depend chiefly upon whether you capitalize it or Capitalize it.—*Life.*

One century's sacrilege is another's archeology.—*Boston Herald.*

A learned professor states that "mental work can be done more effectively when one is lying down." Pass the word to Rodin's "The Thinker."—*Life.*

Some artists, it is stated, paint with one eye shut. Others, we believe, shut both eyes.—*Punch.*

Artist's Model: "I don't feel in the nude for work, somehow."—*Life.*

Futuristic art is now being faked, but there is no proof yet that the fake is any better than the original.—*Boston Transcript.*

Artists' models aren't as bad as they're painted.—*Life.*

Alas! an artistic temperament is seldom recognized until it's too late to spank.—*Baltimore Sun.*

ATHLETES

The difference between an amateur and a professional athlete is that the latter is paid by check.—*Life.*

When better records are made, somebody will break them.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

AUTOMOBILES

The motor-car has increased the ratio of mortality, created appalling traffic problems, contributed to juvenile delinquency, showed half of America how to live beyond its income, and relieved us of the horse-fly.—*Life.*

Increase of autos suggests propriety of changing national flower from golden-rod to car-nation.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Very few motorists are rolling their own.—*Judge.*

It's a hard job these days to keep the wolf from the garage door.—*Judge.*

Over two hundred cars took place in a recent motor club run. Quite a toot ensemble.—*Passing Show.*

An automobile engineer claims the car of the future will have a 150 inch wheelbase. The width, however, will remain about the same as that of a prostrate pedestrian.—*Judge.*

A prehistoric skeleton has been found, its legs wrapt around its neck. This would seem to indicate that the rumble seat is older than we had supposed.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

One-fifth of the cost of a car is in the engine and most of the rest is in the back seat.—*Ohio State Journal.*

When a man gets home from work and finds his wife reading an auto magazine, he had better go back to work.—*Life.*

A New York beggar was found to be the owner of two big cars, which seems to explain why he has to beg.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

The American people aren't as much interested in the love that passeth understanding as they are in the car that passeth all the others —*American Lumberman.*

The motorist pays in the long run.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Some men take good care of a motor car; others treat it like one of the family.—*Kansas City Star.*

There is one automobile for every five persons in the United States, one for every ten in Canada and New Zealand, one for every forty-one in Great Britain, one for every 40,000 in Afghanistan, and none for nobody in China. —*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

Constant improvement of the auto can't furnish it with horse sense.—*Wall Street Journal.*

The average New Zealander has $3,371.70. The average American has a $3,371.70 car.—*American Lumberman.*

A $250 motor car will shortly be placed on the market. It remains to be seen whether it will go without being pushed.—*Humorist.*

One thing about the good old days, if you bought a horse you could be pretty sure the model wouldn't change next month.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Walking isn't such a lost art. One must, by some such means, get out to the garage.—*New Haven Register.*

A miss in the car is worth two in the engine. —*Louisville Times.*

According to some automobile manufacturers, the shortest distance between two points is a straight eight.—*Life.*

It doesn't take much of a car, at that, to last some drivers a lifetime.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Sometimes a fool and his motor are soon started.—*Toronto Telegram.*

Lady (*buying a car*): Now, there was some other question I wanted to ask you. Ah, yes—what is the brute force of the car?—*Punch.*

My car runs a little way and then stops—a spurt model.—*Judge.*

If a man owns an automobile it doesn't prove that he has money. It only proves that he had money.—*El Paso Times.*

Trade note says the automotive industry gives employment to three and a half million people in the United States. And that's exclusive, too, of policemen and morticians.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

One small jack can lift a car, but it takes a lot of jack to keep it up. — *Parkersburg Sentinel.*

The easiest way to get back on your feet is to get rid of your car.—*El Paso Times.*

AUTOMOBILES (Accidents)

Nearly twenty-two times more people were killed last year by autos than by trains. Autos, of course, have the advantage of not having to stay on rails.—*Judge.*

Hospitals are places where people who are run down wind up.—*Judge.*

Fewer accidents are caused by traffic jams than by pickled drivers.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

It takes about 1,500 nuts to hold an automobile together, but it takes only one to scatter it all over the landscape.—*Witt.*

Reading the motor accidents we are led to believe that this industry has the greatest turnover of any.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A windshield that won't shatter is an improvement. Now give us rubber telephone poles.—*Washington Post.*

The cross-road marks the spot where the bodies are found.—*Life.*

Chicago is to have tinted telephone poles. The driver who hits one usually sees several colors anyhow.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

It is getting to the point where the person killed by an automobile died a natural death.—*Judge.*

A nut at the steering-wheel, a peach at his side, and a sharp turn in the road is a good recipe for a fruit salad.—*Fergus Falls (Minn.) Journal.*

AUTOMOBILES (Back Seat Driving)

When better autos are built, the rear seat driver will be enclosed in a sound-proof case. —*Judge.*

When a woman occasionally does take a back seat, she drives the automobile from it.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Present generations are too finicky. The old hansom cabmen never complained of back-seat drivers.—*Life.*

If only some one would invent something to stop the chatter in the back seat.—*Judge.*

Tests show that women are excellent drivers of automobiles everywhere except from the back seat.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

AUTOMOBILES (Blow-outs)

A soft tire doesn't turn away wrath.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

We like to see people smile and hear them laugh but not when we are changing an automobile tire.—*Altoona Tribune.*

Science can predict an eclipse of the sun years in advance, but cannot forecast a blow-out over the week-end.—*Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

There isn't a doubt that America's greatest uplift movement is that which is done with the automobile jack.—*Louisville Times.*

AUTOMOBILES (Driving)

Autos are becoming thicker. So are drivers. —*Judge.*

The prime optimist of the year is the statistician who says one American in each five knows how to drive a car.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

If the dents are in the rear fenders it is a sign he is a careful driver.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Some people drive as if they were anxious to have their accident quickly and get it over with.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

There may be no real saturation point in the automobile market, but we've seen it in some drivers.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A driverless car injured eleven people the other day. Just think how many it might have hurt if it had a driver!—*Bay City Daily Times.*

It's a short lane that has no road hog.—*Judge.*

Not all wooden-headed drivers are on the links.—*Judge.*

A married man is one who has two hands with which to steer a car.—*Life.*

Too much of the world is run on the theory that you don't need road-manners if you are a five-ton truck.—*El Paso Herald.*

"Who is a Road Hog?" asks a headline. That's an easy one. He is some other motorist. —*Punch.*

The headless horseman was a myth, but the headless motorist is a stark reality.—*Life.*

"What is the solution of the reckless driving problem?" asks a contemporary. It can be given in a sentence.—*Passing Show.*

There's always something. The better your brakes, the greater the danger to your rear fenders.—*Greeley (Col.) Tribune-Republican.*

It is dangerous to drive in a fog, especially if it's mental.—*Paterson News.*

Occasionally you see a man driving a car so carefully that you conclude it must be paid for.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

When the motorist stops, looks and listens, there's something wrong with his engine.—*Judge.*

All Job ever had, as is frequently remarked, was boils. No bee ever flew through his open windshield.—*Detroit News.*

Another thing that doesn't turn out as it should is the automobile just ahead of you.—*Life.*

AUTOMOBILES (Filling Stations)

It's a poor corner that hasn't one gasoline filling station.—*Life.*

Suggested song for a national organization of filling-station proprietors: "Brighten the Corner Where You Are."—*Life.*

AUTOMOBILES (Fords)

It is reported that the new Ford car can do better than 65 miles an hour. What we want to know is whether this 65 is straight ahead or up and down.—*Judge.*

A fool and his flivver are soon carted. —*Judge.*

Bent flivvers usually mean "broke" drivers.—*Minn. Ski-U-Mah.*

Henry has apologized to the Jews. He owes apologies also to history, art, the cow, and the horse.—*Dallas News.*

Entomologist has discovered a winged insect that lives on tin. Undoubtedly the evolution of the horsefly.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Though Henry Ford says he is in favor of the old dances, he didn't put the same old shimmy into his new flivvers.—*Beloit (Wisc.) News.*

Again it is demonstrated that while people were poking fun at Henry Ford's car, he was getting real amusement out of an adding machine.—*Wichita Eagle.*

"A certain South American insect," says one of the scientific magazines, "has a white light at its head and a red light at its tail." And we had thought all along that they came from Detroit.—*New York Evening Post.*

Farmers are said to be considering the delivery of milk by Fords. Butter ought to be cheap soon.—*Passing Show.*

One of the early stockholders in the Ford company testifies that he made so much money that he felt like "hugging and kissing a flivver." He certainly made a rattling good investment.—*New York Evening Post.*

Simile—As nervous as a jellyfish on a Ford fender.—*Judge.*

The five-day week is in force at the Ford plant. It takes the other day to get the darned things started.—*Life.*

Mr. Henry Ford now owns general stores which sell all sorts of goods, including chewing gum, twine, toffee, glue and sealing wax. These, of course, are very useful for minor repairs.—*Humorist.*

Sign on a Ford: "On with the dents."—*Michigan Gargoyle.*

At that, it could be worse. Suppose all the Ford owners should commence apologizing.—*Life.*

It is written that "Henry Ford has had his ups and downs." So have his customers.—*Erie Times.*

One of the chief tricks of a famous magician is to make a horse vanish into thin air. Pooh, pooh! Henry Ford did that thirty years ago.—*Judge.*

AUTOMOBILES (Garage Mechanics)

Hell, for garage mechanics, will be a land of abundant grease and no steering wheels to wipe it on.—*Bridgeport Telegram.*

"Are garage mechanics servants?" is the question before a high court. The judge can settle this in a jiffy by going to any garage and ordering a mechanic to make it snappy.—*New York Sun.*

One thing you may say for the motor mechanic; he's not finicky or upstage. He'd just as soon wipe his hands on a cheap seat cover as on a costly one.—*Macon Telegraph.*

AUTOMOBILES (Grade Crossings)

The automobile may be putting a few railroad trains out of business—but not when they meet on a grade crossing.—*Los Angeles Times.*

Among the men who never attend the reunion of the School of Experience are those who received their diplomas at the grade-crossings.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

General Motors is advertising that last year they did a business of $72,250,000 with the railroad companies. A big percentage of this was probably transacted at grade crossings. —*Judge.*

Why not get "Seven Killed in Grade Crossing Smash" stereotyped for the Monday morning papers?—*Boston Transcript.*

Some people buy auto parts and some people live near railroad crossings.—*Judge.*

The world's biggest locomotive will be able to pull a train two miles long. What a job motor speeders will have trying to knock it off the track!—*New York Evening Post.*

Being on the right track is correct. But if you just stop there you'll get run over.—*Columbia Record.*

A motorist's life was miraculously saved the other day. He stopped his car at a grade crossing and waited for an approaching train to pass.—*New Orleans Times-Picayune.*

A world's record is claimed by an unskilled Detroit man who recently took an automobile apart in 30 seconds—at a grade crossing.—*Detroit News.*

AUTOMOBILES (Motor Buses)

If they continue to increase the size of buses, locomotives will have to cross crossings cautiously.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

Buses with the upper deck roofed in will shortly be tried in London. A very good idea. After all, waiting-rooms ought to afford protection from the weather.—*London Opinion.*

The principle of the crawl stroke used by swimmers has been applied to motor boats. It has been applied to motor buses for a long time.—*Humorist.*

AUTOMOBILES (Parking)

A parking space is the space in which another car is parked.—*Life.*

Ambition still may be the main thing that keeps our people moving, but the "No Parking" sign is doing its part.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

Police item: You cannot park your car and have it.—*Collier's.*

A parking space is where you leave the car to have those little dents made in the fenders.—*Brooklyn Times.*

Another way to make your new car's finish last is always to park it between new cars.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

If you think the automobile has come to stay, try parking your car over half an hour. —*Judge.*

A go-getter is a man who walks seven blocks to the place where he parked his car. —*New Castle News.*

The man who broke the record driving a stock sedan from coast to coast probably was looking for a place to park his car.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

AUTOMOBILES (Pedestrians)

A pedestrian is one person who has found that it doesn't pay to go straight.—*Judge.*

Travel broadens one—sometimes just going across the street.—*Judge.*

A motor-car recently ran over a man's wooden leg. It is only fair to point out, however, that the motorist didn't know it was a wooden leg.—*Humorist.*

A pedestrian is a person who has bought a second-hand car.—*Judge.*

The old custom of cutting notches in gun-stocks has been applied to steering wheels now.—*Carnegie Puppet.*

"Do motor cars make us lazy?" is asked. Not if we are pedestrians.—*Passing Show.*

The pedestrian who allows the grass to grow under his feet soon finds it growing over his head.—*Detroit News.*

When better pedestrians are made Buicks will make them jump.—*Judge.*

An eighty-five-year-old man has just learned to drive a motor car. We had no idea pedestrians lived so long.—*Punch.*

It will be hard to convince the pedestrian that Henry Ford has built only 14,000,000 cars.—*Indianapolis News.*

The poor fish who used to jump out of the frying-pan into the fire now dodges a flivver to land under a truck.—*Judge.*

The motor-car will eventually drive people underground, says a traffic expert. It often does now, if it hits a man hard enough.—*Punch.*

When a pedestrian crosses the street he hopes to get the brakes.—*Lampoon.*

Whether the pedestrian gets an even break depends largely on where he's hit.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A pedestrian has rights—yes. But too often they are only the last sad rites.—*Tampa Tribune.*

There's no such thing as a pedestrian ever being on easy street.—*Judge.*

One reason why so many pedestrians don't look where they're going is that they are in an ambulance.—*Life.*

In an effort to eliminate skidding and noise, London is now experimenting with rubber streets. What this country needs is rubber pedestrians.—*Judge.*

And no doubt away back in the Stone Age people tried to get across the road ahead of the dinosaur.—*Border Cities Star.*

If pedestrians were only allowed the use of the Holland Tunnel, the motorist would have rare pickings.—*Brown Jug.*

A pedestrian these days is safe only when he is riding.—*Helena Independent.*

If these little motor-cars get any smaller, they'll have to hunt the pedestrian in packs. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

What pedestrians need more than rules are wings, and sometimes they get them.—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

There are horse shows and auto shows, but the pedestrian has no show.—*Judge.*

If evolution works, Nature will produce a pedestrian who can jump three ways at once. —*Washington Post.*

Naturally, the pedestrian views with alarm the fact that a car is now within the reach of every man.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Pity the poor pedestrian; he doesn't know where his next auto is coming from.—*Judge.*

When the mechanical engineers produce a perfect automobile perhaps somebody will turn his attention to the problem of making pedestrians faster and more durable.—*Seattle Times.*

Pedestrians in America who are reckless in crossing busy streets are known as "jay-walkers." Those who do the same silly thing in London are more often described as "the deceased."—*Punch.*

Dr. Mayo declares walking is the best exercise one can take. So it is, Doc, so it is—if you can find any place to walk.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

In the United States last year 23,572,002 motor-vehicles were registered. We do not remember dodging the tail-end two.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

Eighty-year-old woman in Tennessee claims she has never seen an automobile. This may account for her living to reach eighty years of age.—*Florida Times-Union.*

As Mr. Coolidge doesn't choose to run he better not try to cross any of our down-town streets.—*American Lumberman.*

Keep walking to keep well, the doctors advise. To be sure; and, occasionally, jump.—*Des Moines News.*

The wise thing for a pedestrian to do is to get a suit of armor, insure his life, and then stay home.—*American Lumberman.*

The more patient pedestrians, the fewer pedestrian patients.—*Wall Street Journal.*

One pedestrian is killed in the United States every eight hours, a statistician says. That pedestrian must get awfully tired of it.—*El Paso Times.*

When a pedestrian gets hopping mad he must always remember to hop quickly enough. —*Judge.*

A Detroit engineer of aeronautics says that in twenty years every motorist will be flying. And by that time every pedestrian will be playing a harp.—*Judge.*

The pedestrian usually knows what the motorist is driving at.—*Judge.*

When automobiles came in, pedestrians went out.—*Judge.*

Every man has his day. The pedestrian has the right of way in an ambulance.—*Anaheim Plain Dealer.*

One half of the world's pedestrians don't know how the other half live.—*Judge.*

A motorist has admitted running over the same man twice. The time has evidently come when there aren't enough pedestrians to go round.—*Eve.*

Revision for pedestrians: Leap before you look.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

We are still a few leaps ahead of the game. Statistics prove that people are being born faster than the automobiles can kill them.—*Florida Times-Union.*

In the burning of a train-load of automobiles at Detroit, quite a few pedestrians may have been saved.—*Seattle Times.*

A motoring expert observes that a motor-car can get you anywhere. Yes, we've noticed it. Wherever you are, they get you.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

For most of us, life is what we make it, but for the pedestrian, it's *if* he makes it.—*Judge.*

A Parisian was knocked down twice in one day by the same car. Next time, I presume, he becomes the property of the motorist.—*Passing Show.*

The most approachable chap in the world is the pedestrian.—*Life.*

Thinking lengthens life, says a physician. If you think quick enough, perhaps.—*Youngstown Vindicator.*

AUTOMOBILES (Roads)

It's generally a wrong road that has no turning.—*Life.*

A correspondent wants to know what exactly is a detour. The longest distance between two driven points.—*Passing Show.*

If Wilbur Glenn Voliva still thinks the earth is flat, he ought to go out automobile riding some time.—*New York Evening Post.*

The man who crosses his bridges before he gets to them depends too much on the road maps.—*Judge.*

AUTOMOBILES (Traffic and Traffic Policemen)

Traffic is only as dense as the drivers.—*Wisconsin Octopus..*

Traffic Cop—A large forceful person of few words, but often.—*Detroit News.*

Go the wrong way on a one-way street and you will find yourself at the wrong end of a one-way argument with a traffic cop.—*Judge.*

In the midst of traffic, we are in death.—*Life.*

When a traffic cop bawls you out, be nonchalant and light—a bomb.—*Life.*

He's so dumb he thinks the World Court handles traffic cases!—*Judge.*

"I waved and she saw me, but she didn't stop," said a policeman, giving evidence against a fair motorist. Evidently she wasn't that sort of girl.—*Passing Show.*

When a man sees red he ought to stop and wait until he sees green or else he's liable to get a ticket.—*Judge.*

Absent-minded traffic cop sends a telegram: Hope you are enjoying vacation stop shut up go love. Ed.—*Judge.*

A gasoline shortage is predicted for the year 2000, but by that time the cars will be so thick they can't move anyhow, so it doesn't matter.—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

The fact that the traffic cop whistles at his work doesn't seem to make him good-natured. —*Judge.*

AUTOMOBILES (Used Cars)

The used car is not what it's jacked up to be.—*Life.*

The most unlikely thing in the world is a used car owner looking for trouble.—*Judge.*

One way to get the best of this used car business is to be the first one that uses the car.—Judge.

Another way to beat the used car game is to become a used car salesman.—Judge.

The second-hand car passeth nothing but understanding.—*Judge.*

AUTOMOBILES (Women Drivers)

For a woman driver, one bad turn deserves another.—*Judge.*

Any considerate motorist will give a woman half of the road if he knows which half she wants.—*Denison Flamingo.*

The king pin optimist of the world is the man who thinks he can teach his wife how to drive an automobile.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Women drivers refuse to take the straight and narrow path.—*Life.*

A woman in a Ford acts as if her left foot didn't know what her right foot was doing.—*Cornell Widow.*

What a woman doesn't know about driving an automobile will fill almost any street.—*Life.*

By far the most scathing remark we have yet heard concerning women drivers was this: "Here comes one now!"—*Toledo Blade.*

A woman motorist recently set out to get as near as possible to the North Pole. Several male motoring correspondents are of the opinion that this sort of thing should be encouraged.—*Humorist.*

Women drivers, says a writer, are learning to demand only half of the road. Yes, and with only a quarter of the road on either side of her.—*Detroit News.*

When a woman motorist holds out her hand, then you can be certain that she is either going to turn to the right, turn to the left, or stop.—*Life.*

A complicated traffic tangle was caused recently by a lady motorist who signaled that she was about to turn to the right, and did so.—*London Opinion.*

AVERAGE MAN

The average man thinks he isn't—*Judge.*

An average man is one who enjoys most going places where a social error won't be recognized even if he commits it.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

In an average group of one hundred men, one becomes rich, four well-to-do, thirty independent and sixty-five are supported by relatives. It seems they all have it pretty soft.—*Judge.*

The average man's life is now divided between worry over two tubes, radio and inner. —*New York American.*

The trouble with the average man is that he seldom increases his average.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

All the average man expects his wife to be is a sweetheart, a valet, an audience and a nurse.—*Chicago Journal.*

AVIATION

Judging from the conversation one hears on all sides, the country has gone just plane crazy.—*Life.*

Stunt-flying will stunt flying.—*Wall Street Journal.*

A new aeroplane is equipped with a kitchen. When the cook wants to toss a pancake, he simply stands still and asks the pilot to loop the loop.—*Humorist.*

Sooner or later some aviator will double-cross the ocean.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Another attractive kind of flight across the Atlantic is a non-start flight.—*Detroit News.*

An aerial taxi company has begun business in Detroit. Passengers are hoping that there will be no tips.—*New York Evening Post.*

Mr. Ford plans to operate an airplane Pullman. It'll be a serious matter then if the porter brushes you off.—*Nashville Banner.*

It is said that aviation has made 45 new millionaires. Among them, we assume, a few undertakers.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

It is better to abandon transatlantic flights on shore than in mid-ocean.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

If it keeps on, the parking of American airplanes will become another of Europe's troubles.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

Flying is another of those things at which most of us would be content to start at the bottom—and stay there.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Breaking the world's altitude record is another of those jobs where there's plenty of room at the top.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Another trouble is that planes seem to be more easily broken than aviation records.—*Beloit Daily News.*

"Maybe I shouldn't have brought this up," murmured the aviator as his plane began to fall.—*Texas Ranger.*

Now comes the story of the couple who were married in an airplane and lived hoppily ever after.—*Life.*

The airplane manufacturers will never get the family trade until they stop putting the back seat in front.—*Life.*

The other day a bird was hit by a plane, and it won't be long before birds will be the pedestrians of the air.—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

A plane with Will Rogers inside landed upside down. Aside from a wise crack there were no fractures.—*Detroit News.*

No one has ever complained of a parachute not opening.—*Rutgers Chanticleer.*

An authority on words states that an airplane should always be referred to as "she." Does this apply also to mail planes?—*Southern Lumberman.*

Nowadays it is no reproach to a young man to be spoken of as flighty.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

The wife of an aviator is the only woman who is always glad to see her husband down and out.—*Louisville Times.*

Traffic Judge, 1950—"Wrong side of the cloud, eh? Fifty dollars and costs."—*Baltimore Sun.*

Hasn't "Say it with flyers" become just as serviceable a slogan for Uncle Sam as "Say it with flowers?"—*Beloit News.*

Time remains the champion flyer of them all.—*Beloit News.*

BABIES

Three hundred babies are said to be born each minute in America. It is only fair to point out that the poor little beggars are given no choice in the matter.—*Eve.*

We are told that healthy babies should be a delicate pink. Most are robust yellers.—*Wall Street Journal.*

"This is a pretty snappy suit," remarked the baby as he was put into his rubber panties. —*Colgate Banter.*

A baby has been named Bob after its mother's hair. We presume these nameless urchins are named after their fathers' hair.—*Cottage Grove (Ore.) Sentinel.*

The only males of this era who boss the household are under three years of age.—*St. Joseph News-Press.*

This would be a great old world if people's babies, generally speaking, were as easy to put to sleep as their consciences are.—*Los Angeles Times.*

Our position is that a baby born in a tornado finds out entirely too early what life is like.—*Dallas News.*

A man was recently knocked down by a perambulator and injured. If no horn is provided, nursemaids should give the baby a sharp pinch at street crossings.—*Humorist.*

Woman (*at the door*): No, we wouldn't think of buying anything on the instalment plan at this time. We're paying for our baby yet.—*Life.*

Getting the baby to sleep is hardest when she is about eighteen years old.—*Life.*

BACHELOR GIRLS

The only dates some old maids ever get are the ones on their tombstones.—*Judge.*

Two old maids went for a tramp in the woods. The tramp escaped.—*Wesleyan Wasp.*

An unmarried woman in California won the state championship for throwing the rolling pin, which may explain why she is unmarried. —*New York Evening Post.*

The girl who thinks no man is good enough for her may be right but she is more often left. —*Pup.*

BACHELORS

Bachelor—A selfish, callous, undeserving man who has cheated some worthy woman out of a divorce.—*Life.*

Italy isn't so smart. American bachelors are taxed, too, only over here the flappers do most of the collecting.—*Life.*

The scientist who says women are going to become the ruling sex must be a bachelor—that "going to become" proves it.—*Manchester Union.*

"Unmarried men commit most of our crimes." But are not told about them so often.—*New York Evening Post.*

The reason so few milkmen are married is that they see women too early in the morning. —*Pitt Panther.*

BALDNESS

Hair to-day—gone to-morrow.—*California Pelican.*

A 100 per cent. optimist is a man who believes the thinning out of his hair is only a temporary matter.—*Louisville Times.*

Little boy to bald man: "Do you comb yourself with a razor?"—*Kasper (Stockholm).*

The first real cure for dandruff was invented by a Frenchman. He called it the guillotine.—*Judge.*

BANKS AND BANKERS

"Maniac, refused loan, bombed Pittsburgh bank." Our banker will please take note.—*Asheville Times.*

He had a heart of gold—yellow and hard.—*Stanford Chaparral.*

Our idea of an opportunist is the man who wanted to work in a bank because he thought there was money in it.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

At a bankers' dinner the other evening a banker read a bad poem that he wrote, and nothing was done about it. But just let a poet write a bad check!—*New York American.*

Why can't some of these "Yes" men be bank cashiers?—*Judge.*

Banks seem to believe there's safety in numbers of vice-presidents.—*Judge.*

BARBERS

Two heads are better to the barber if it means cutting hair.—*Florida Times-Union.*

A barber's remarks are sometimes more keen and cutting than his razor.—*Florida Times-Union.*

The Greatest Predicament is shown in the case of the barber who contracted lockjaw.—*Judge.*

Two thousand union barbers and hairdressers have walked out. Determined, no doubt, to strike while the curling iron is hot!—*Judge.*

Sometimes a barber can make more with his brush than an artist.—*Florida Times-Union.*

An author is taking legal action against a publisher because he received only 25c for 7,000 words. This is the very thing that's always burned up the barbers.—*Judge.*

Research discloses that the thing that weakened Samson was protesting that he didn't want a shampoo and massage.—*Judge.*

BARGAINS

Some people's idea of a real bargain is to get an expensive radio set for a song.—*Life.*

The chemical constituents of a man are said to be worth 98 cents. Possibly it is that price which causes some women to run after them. —*Tampa Daily Times.*

Nearly all men are willing to fight for what they want; and most women attend bargain sales.—*Life.*

It takes two to make a bargain, but just one to make the money.—*Florida Times-Union.*

A bargain sale is an arrangement whereby a woman can ruin one dress and buy another. —*Greenville Piedmont.*

BASEBALL

If a man bites a dog, he's probably at a baseball game.—*Judge.*

Calling it a "world series" must impress the world as an example of typical American modesty.—*Baltimore Sun.*

The schoolboy who wonders why he has to study decimal fractions gets his answer when figuring baseball percentages. — *Indianapolis Star.*

Perhaps there is too much bawl in baseball. —*Philadelphia Record.*

He is so dumb he thinks that the St. Louis Cardinals are appointed by the Pope.—*Buffalo Bison.*

The busiest little "sphere of influence" in this country is sewed up in a horsehide cover. —*Boston Herald.*

That artist who says there is no beauty in straight lines never has seen a white sphere describing one just over second base.—*Hartford Times.*

We are thinking of asking our loyal sporting editor to print the standing of the teams in our league upside down, on account of local pride.—*Ohio State Journal.*

BATHING

Those who censor the modern bathing-suit have scant reason for doing so.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

A splendid winter use for milady's one-piece bathing suit would be as a sweater for the pekinese.—*Life.*

Among the makers of one-piece bathing suits, the thigh's the limit.—*Life.*

The fellow who said "brevity is the soul of wit" would get a big laugh out of a one-piece bathing suit.—*Judge.*

The only person who feels over-dressed in a bathing suit is a chorus girl.—*Judge.*

There's only one way to tell the girls from the boys at the beach and that's to find out which group of lockers they use.—*Judge.*

Ladies who went in bathing used to dress like Mother Hubbard. Now they dress more like Mother Hubbard's cupboard. — *Tampa Tribune.*

You don't need a book on etiquette to note that quite a few people are in good form at the beach these days.—*Florida Times-Union.*

When a man meets a girl on the beach and thinks she has a lot of personality he'd better watch the next day to see if it peels.—*Judge.*

A small tidal wave swept up the beach of a holiday resort. Several ladies in gorgeous bathing-costumes had a narrow escape from bathing.—*Humorist.*

No matter how much a woman may desire to have waves in her hair she will always wear a cap when she goes in bathing.—*Judge.*

The worst will not have happened, however, until the paper bath-towel is invented and thrust upon us.—*Ohio State Journal.*

BEAUTY PARLOR

An expert says that not one American woman in ten can pass a beauty test, and apparently as a result of that situation not one in ten can pass a beauty parlor.—*New York Evening Post.*

American women spend five million dollars a day to keep themselves beautiful. Well, what of it? Don't they get results?—*Manchester Union.*

I have yet to see a woman walk out of a beauty parlor who didn't look as if she believed it.—*Life.*

Beautician says nothing is less attractive than an elderly woman with bleached or hennaed hair. Only the young dye good, it seems. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

BEES

Scientist says the bee language is a kind of dance performed with their feet. As we recall, the only bees that have ever tried to communicate with us have sat out the dances. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

Some one has suggested that raising bees will help the farmer. He might try. The farmer is accustomed to being stung by everything else he raises.—*Fergus Falls (Minn.) Journal.*

An apiarist declares that his honey-bees are worth their weight in gold, but we had rather have our trousers pockets full of gold.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

According to a bee expert, a bee has from 4,900 to 13,800 eyes. Then why does it so often sit down in the wrong place?—*Punch.*

BIBLE

The Bible continues to be the world's best seller, even though no effort is made to suppress it.—*Wichita Falls Record-News.*

A man in Los Angeles, turning over the leaves of an old Bible, found a $5 bill; and doubtless forgot the quotation he wanted.—*Detroit News.*

"We will proceed to read from the Book of Numbers," said the vicar as he opened the telephone directory.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

There was once an old colored woman who named her triplets Surely, Goodness and Mercy, so they would follow her all the days of her life.—*Amherst Lord Jeff.*

BIGAMY

A bigamist is a man who doesn't know when he has got enough.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

A convict in the Baltimore jail who just finished his sentence has petitioned the Governor to allow him to remain in prison. One theory is that he was in for bigamy.—*Judge.*

The trouble with living a double life is that it costs twice as much.—*Tawney Kat.*

In spite of the fact that the judge said he would be lenient with a man who had committed bigamy, the poor fellow was allowed to go free.—*Punch.*

BILL COLLECTORS

An apple a day keeps the doctor away, but you have to use tomatoes on bill collectors.—*Judge.*

"This," said the college boy who had obtained a job as a bill collector, "is just like getting money from home."—*Life.*

What will bill collectors do in the millennium?—*Troy Times.*

BLACK EYES

A Professor of Psychology claims that brown eyes are an indication of a weak will. He might also add that black ones are an indication of a weak defence.—*Judge.*

The worst black eyes some men ever get are self-inflicted.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

The hand is faster than the eye. That's why you see so many black eyes.—*Judge.*

BLONDES

Just because a fellow prefers blondes that doesn't make him a gentleman.—*Judge.*

The average blonde is said to eat less than the brunette, which may or may not account for the preference stuff.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

A Missouri parson who has married 4,500 couples says that blondes make the dumbest brides. This may be another reason why gentlemen prefer them.—*Judge.*

Many a man has gotten the Golden Gate from a blonde.—*Judge.*

Kipling didn't know blondes when he wrote "The Charge of the Light Brigade."—*Judge.*

BOARDING HOUSES

People should eat the same things every day, says Thomas Edison. In this opinion he is backed by a couple of million boarding house landladies.—*Huntington Advertiser.*

Vital Statistics: If all the people that eat at boarding houses were put at one long table, they would reach.—*Carnegie Puppet.*

A German scientist converts wood into food. Now "Board and Rooms" can be taken literally.—*South Bend Tribune.*

The scars on most fraternal wrists were not won in duels defending a lady's honor—tout au contraire, suh, they got them reaching for the butter!—*Nebraska Awgwan.*

A woman in Coney Island has established a new endurance record by remaining in the water for sixty hours. Our predecessor in the bathroom the other morning wasn't really trying.—*Punch.*

It just takes some landladies to swap poor quarters for good dollars.—*Florida Times-Union.*

As a well-known landlady once remarked, "Go and never darken my bathtub again."—*Rutgers Chanticleer.*

BOBBED HAIR

Bobbed hair is one of those things that grow on you.—*Life.*

After wondering thousands of years how to fix their hair, women finally decided to cut it off.—*Norfolk Post.*

If a girl gave her boy friend a lock of her hair now she'd be bald-headed.—*Judge.*

A lot of elderly women today are running around like chickens with their hair cut off. —*Judge.*

In the opinion of a well-known judge some husbands are too suspicious of their wives. Still, there is good cause for suspicion when a man finds a long hair on his wife's shoulder. —*Punch.*

Times have changed, and the other day we heard of a girl who has sworn she will let her hair grow until her candidate is elected. —*New York Evening Post.*

A bright little girl is suing her bobber for breach of promise because her permanent wave straightened out after six months.—*California Wampus.*

BOOKS

In fairness it ought to be conceded that the old-fashioned dime novel which is now selling for $2.50 is printed on better paper.—*Detroit News.*

Nowadays, a fellow can launch into the book-publishing business pretty safely if he can exact a promise from the censors to suppress his first four or five books.—*Kansas City Star.*

One of the literary critics says that all new books are forgotten within a year. Especially by those who borrow them.—*New York Evening Post.*

When better books are suppressed more people will read them.—*Life.*

It might be worse. There is no guild to select for patrons the naughtiest book of the month.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I visit my friends occasionally," remarked the book lover, "merely for the purpose of looking over my library."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

BORES

Men are just opposite from guns; the smaller the caliber, the bigger the bore!—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

It is always dullest just before the yawn.—*Life.*

BORROWING

Always borrow from a pessimist—he never expects it back anyhow.—*Boston Beanpot.*

Wouldn't it be grand if some genius could only cross the umbrella with the homing pigeon?—*Louisville Times.*

An umbrella with a window in it has been invented. This is very handy, as it enables the user to see if the owner is approaching. —*London Opinion.*

Loan sharks rarely attack those who do not go out beyond their financial depth.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

There are some men who spend half their lives borrowing money and the other half in not paying it back.—*Sydney Bulletin.*

We like the man whose impulse it is to say yes much better than the one whose impulse it is to say no, but the trouble is that the former never has anything to lend.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Another good test of blood pressure is to watch a man being liberal with the money he owes you.—*Flint Journal.*

"Money," says a financier, "means trouble." Then it's the only kind of trouble it's difficult to borrow.—*Passing Show.*

If you lend a friend five dollars and you never see him again, it's worth it.—*Judge.*

BOSTON

Boston Burglar—They've got the plunder in a tin safe. Pray, hand me the James.—*Princeton Tiger.*

"Yes," said the visitor from Boston, "I just came down for a few days to read a book."—*New York Evening Post.*

A Bostonian is an American, broadly speaking.—*Life.*

BOYS AND GIRLS

Still, the modern girl knows as much about a needle as the modern boy knows about a bucksaw.—*Wichita Falls Record-News.*

Educator finds girls lead boys—and a merry chase it is.—*Wall Street Journal.*

The good old girls of our set labor passionately to keep that schoolgirl complexion, but what we long for with an unutterable longing is that schoolboy stomach.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Boys will be boys—but the girls are giving 'em a hot contest for the privilege.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

BRIDEGROOMS

A marriage took place at 8:30 a.m. in London recently. We understand that the bridegroom partook of a hearty breakfast, joked with his guards, and walked steadily up the aisle.—*Humorist.*

Now besides the bride's first biscuits, we have the bridegroom's first batch of beer.—*Judge.*

Hammers and hatchets will never get rusty if kept covered with rice. Care must be taken, of course, to remove the tools if the rice is to be used for hurling at happy bridegrooms.—*London Opinion.*

As we get it, a vice presidential candidate cuts about as much ice as a bridegroom at a wedding.—*Macon Telegraph.*

At a recent wedding the couple entered the church beneath an archway of batons held by a detachment of police. We understand that the bridegroom went quietly.—*London Opinion.*

BRIDES

A neighborhood cynic says a young wife of his acquaintance recently made a fallen angel cake.—*Louisville Times.*

One of the first things a bride seems to learn is that tobacco ashes never did a rug any good.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"This is so sodden!" said the recently married husband as he graciously accepted another product of his wife's baking.—*Desert Wolf.*

Even in the old days a lot of fellows kissed the bride, but not so many before the ceremony.—*Vallejo (Cal.) Chronicle.*

Cook-book for brides advertises itself as giving "Concrete rules for making biscuits." It should be pointed out that concrete is used in the abstract.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

We suppose posterity's way of complimenting a bride on her good old-fashioned domesticity will be to say cordially: "Why, you open cans just like your mother."—*Ohio State Journal.*

BRIDGE

All Work and no play makes bridge an argument.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

In life, as in bridge, honors don't count when they're easy.—*Wall Street Journal.*

"In their hearts women are not law-abiding," says a writer. Especially, comments a correspondent, regarding the laws of bridge. —*Passing Show.*

A new airplane is equipped with a card-table, probably to accustom passengers to the grand slam.—*Miami News and Metropolis.*

"The continual playing of games is rather shattering to mental development," says an expert. A correspondent says he has often thought the same of his bridge partners.—*London Opinion.*

"The trouble with many men," says a fashionable tailor, "is that they don't know what to do with their hands." Our bridge partner is invariably one of them.—*Humorist.*

Another commentary on the trend of the times is that if you want a reading lamp you have to ask for a bridge lamp.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A traveller is authority for the statement that Americans play cards better than the English. London bridge must be falling down. —*Detroit News.*

If the art of conversation has been lost we would hate to play bridge with a survivor of the day when it flourished.—*Lynchburg News.*

Advertising accorded a Philadelphia woman who held 13 spades in a bridge game led to seven offers of matrimony. They probably thought they could get her hand in marriage. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

The last wish of the confirmed but modest bridge-player is probably that he be buried with simple honors.—*St. Joseph News Press.*

Man and woman can get along nicely as life partners if they can avoid being bridge partners.—*Waterbury American.*

Early to bid and early to raise makes Jack a dull boy.—*Judge.*

BUSINESS

If you build a big business, you're a sinister influence; if you don't, you're a darned failure.—*Fort Worth Star-Telegram.*

Competition may be the life of trade, but it is the death of profit.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

The ancient Hebrews had a goat on which all the sins were placed, so the holding company idea isn't new.—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

The reason more firms don't go into bankruptcy is because they pay their help what they earn, and not what they want.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

All that business needs now is more confidence and fewer confidence men.—*Boston Transcript.*

The fact that you can not serve God and Mammon doesn't seem to hurt business any. —*Ohio State Journal.*

The difference between a business man and a business woman is that the man looks for the latest wrinkle in his trade paper and the woman in her mirror.—*Judge.*

All business concerns like to break their own records except the phonograph companies. —*Virginian-Pilot.*

CALIFORNIA

Two men have been sentenced to 300 years each in Los Angeles, and there is presumably nothing in the climate out there to prevent them from serving the full terms.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

"Sun may blow up some day, say astronomers." That will be a terrible blow to sunny California.—*St. Louis Star.*

Mark Sullivan undertakes to tell why California doesn't like New York. But, really, isn't it because New York is not in California? —*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

If the next dirigible isn't named "San Francisco" and isn't bigger and better in every way than the "Los Angeles," the northern half of California plans to secede from the Union and annex itself to Japan.—*Life.*

CAMPING

The modern idea of roughing it is to have no radio in the camp.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Song of the Spring Camper: "We're tenting tonight on the old damp ground."—*Life.*

One interesting event of the millennium will be the spectacle of the mosquito and the camper lying down together.—*Life.*

CANADA

"Drink Canada Dry," reads an advertisement. Well, any number of Americans have been trying to do that very thing.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*

Ontario wants to have prohibition again. If they're really serious, we have a lot of it here in America that no one seems to be using.—*Judge.*

The United States is slowly annexing Canada, bottle by bottle.—*Judge.*

Approximately $300,000,000 was left in Canada by tourists this season. Canadians ought not to find it hard to love their neighbors as themselves.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Under a new law, United States tourists will be permitted to remain in Canada ninety days instead of sixty. That ought to be time enough to recover from the effects of the first evening.—*Life.*

It's a heck of a lot more fun viewing the Niagara Falls from the Canadian side!—*Judge.*

Of all the Prohibition drives the most successful is the drive to Canada.—*Judge.*

CATS

Every dog has its day, but the nights are reserved for the cats.—*Judge.*

First Black Cat—Hey, don't let that college boy cross our path. It's bad luck!—*Cornell Widow.*

Cats are color-blind, announces one of our eminent scientists, but there is one in this neighborhood who certainly sounds as if he were seeing red.—*Ohio State Journal.*

CAUTION

People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw parties.—*Judge.*

People never know how careful they can be until they have children or white shoes.—*Canton Repository.*

People who live in fur houses shouldn't throw moths.—*Brown Jug.*

CHESS

A humorist asks why no costume has ever been designed for chess. Well, there is the two-pants suit.—*Detroit News.*

A Californian announces that he is going to make a tour of the world playing chess. We won't expect that boy back until we see him.—*New York Evening Post.*

A chess match between a French and an English team was played by cable. Next year it is hoped that Channel swimmers will dash backward and forward to make the moves. —*Humorist.*

CHEWING GUM

"American chewing gum has gained a foothold in Japan," says an exchange. Its faculty for gaining a foothold is its most unpopular feature in this country.—*Boston Transcript.*

America's chewing-gum bill in the last year was $90,000,000, exclusive of the cost of gasoline necessary to remove it from the trousers.—*Detroit News.*

The net income for nine months of a well-known chewing gum company was $7,500,000. And we howl about taxes.—*Charleston Mail.*

Government reports show that the American people spent ninety million dollars for chewing gum last year. Hereafter the United States will be known as the wide open faces. —*Des Moines Capital.*

CHICAGO

Chicago's most popular sport—putting the shot.—*Judge.*

Why doesn't Chicago come right out in the open and admit it's a refuge for the protection of wild life?—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A fool and his money stroll around Chicago. —*Life.*

If by their fruits ye shall know them, what about Chicago's pineapples?—*Arkansas Gazette.*

He jests at scars who never lived in Chicago.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

Bandits are now using machine guns in Chicago, the streets of large cities being too congested for the employment of field artillery.—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

Chicago owes its reputation to the fact that the gangsters can clean up much more easily than the authorities.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

This great peaceful country hasn't a single fortified city along the border except Chicago. —*Washington Post.*

League of Nations might test itself by disarming Chicago's gunmen.—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

If you like music, tune in on Chicago some night and hear the singing bullets.—*Life.*

Gunmetal finish—What you get in Chicago. —*Life.*

It is still permissible in Chicago to say that the neighbors live within gunshot of each other.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A stranger in Chicago is one who thinks that was a blow-out.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

The bandit queen of a gang accused of 242 crimes was recently captured by the Chicago police in a surprise raid. This *is* a surprise!— *Judge.*

Chicago's bravest boy has just been awarded $100, probably for going out to play without his bullet-proof vest.—*New York Evening Post.*

What they need around Chicago is a good detour.—*Judge.*

A big robber and yegg man from Chicago. —*Penn State Froth.*

Illinois should adopt as a state flower "Croakcusses."—*Judge.*

Chicago is a great packing center. Most everybody packs a gun.—*Judge.*

On an average, three hundred residents of Chicago die annually from lead poisoning.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

A musician in Chicago played the piano for two days without stopping. The number of ruthless gunmen in Chicago must be greatly exaggerated.—*London Opinion.*

Chicago ain't what it used to be. It's all shot now.—*Lehigh Burr.*

One thing the members of those Chicago gangs do not need to worry about is old age. —*Indianapolis News.*

Our idea of a life job is membership in the committee Chicago has just appointed to investigate crime.—*New York Evening Post.*

A Detroit pedestrian was struck by an automobile on the day he was to have left for Chicago. Who says there are no guardian angels?—*Detroit News.*

When anything in Chicago is all over but the shooting, it hasn't even begun.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Sign in a Chicago Shop Window: Business going on as usual during altercations.—*Washington Dirge.*

Chicago Mother: And now, my dear, go in and shoot Father good night.—*Virginia Reel.*

The German officials who went to Chicago to study subways and found there were no subways may have been misled by having read of that city's underworld.—*New York Evening Post.*

A forty-two-year-old Indian has run from Milwaukee to Chicago in 19 hours and 17 minutes. If he had been running in the opposite direction we could understand it.—*Judge.*

"Shoot to kill" is a new order given to Chicago police. What were their former instructions, "Aim to please"?—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

Such exaggerated stories are told! The truth is, thousands in Chicago haven't even been shot at.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Chicago has more than a hundred thousand people who can't read. To them the crime news is a total loss.—*Toledo Blade.*

CHICKENS

The Maine hen that laid 303 eggs in a year must believe that a cackle a day keeps the hatchet away.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Don't count your chickens if you live near a highroad!—*London Opinion.*

A man in Kansas City can lay 36,000 bricks a day. Go out and read this to your hens.—*Columbia Record.*

A monument to a hen will be erected in Rhode Island and will probably be placed in the middle of the road.—*Detroit News.*

CHILDREN

Children have become so expensive that only the poor can afford them.—*Life.*

A Tennessee couple who had triplets now also have twins. In other words, they have a full house.—*American Lumberman.*

A kindergarten teacher has to know how to make the little things count.—*Judge.*

A visiting scientist says children can spell better than their fathers. That being the case, why don't they?—*Nashville Banner.*

Before children can be home taught, however, it's necessary to find some time when they're at home.—*Indianapolis News.*

What we need is a child labor law to keep them from working their parents to death. —*Columbia Record.*

It is estimated there were only one-fifth as many books on child psychology when alder switches grew in every back yard.—*Detroit News.*

So live that you needn't coach the children in good manners when they leave for a party. —*Detroit Free Press.*

People who live in glass houses have children who turn out to be window demonstrators. —*Judge.*

Not knowing what styles will be twenty-five years hence, it is a little hard to say where the child ought to be vaccinated.—*Detroit News.*

"Sir," wrote the indignant mother to the schoolmaster, "you musn't whack my Leslie. He isn't used to it. We never hit him at home except in self-defense."—*Answers.*

An English countess has invented a way to preserve fruit. The easiest way is to keep the fruit away from the children.—*Springfield (Ohio) Daily News.*

Our idea of a convincing talker is one who can show little Willie just wherein algebra is essential to his future success.—*Washington Post.*

John D. Rockefeller recently gave a children's party. A good dime was had by all. —*New York Sun.*

Nothing grieves a child more than to study the wrong lesson and learn something he wasn't required to learn.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

CHINA

The most baffling Chinese puzzle is China. —*Boston Herald.*

If there should be such a thing as war with China, the linotype operators would be among the first to enlist.—*Judge.*

Italy is the only country shaped like a boot, but China is the only country functioning like one.—*Jersey City Journal.*

Still, the northern China Government will have a look in as long as it has a Pekin.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

It is a mistake to make light of China's revolution. Any proof-reader can testify to its atrocities.—*Dallas News.*

The way the Chinese have been acting up lately, we are in favor of China for Chinese, until we can think of something worse.—*American Lumberman.*

What appears to be needed in the Orient at this particular juncture is a good reliable China cement.—*Detroit News.*

Many Chinese officials have recently been executed because of bribery and corruption. We are sadly afraid that China will never succeed as a Republic.—*Judge.*

China seems to have gone crazy with the hate.—*Judge.*

Why shouldn't conditions in China be all mixed up? It's a Confucian country.—*New York American.*

The gold that other nations have invested in China is the real yellow peril.—*El Paso Times.*

Seems to us that the various factions in China ought to be able to iron out their difficulties.—*Life.*

It looks as if the Chinese revolution doesn't know which way to turn.—*Dallas News.*

When you take his arms away from him, you don't leave a Chinese president a leg to stand on.—*Manila Bulletin.*

Now we realize the value of the open door in China. It's easier to get out of in a hurry. —*St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat*

CHIROPODISTS

One person who always makes money by going to the dogs is a chiropodist.—*Louisville Times.*

A member of the Society of Practipedists says that women's feet are getting wider. This is what comes of trying to fill men's shoes.—*Passing Show.*

CHRISTMAS

Christmas comes, but once a year's enough. —*Judge.*

You might as well do your Christmas hinting early.—*Indianapolis News.*

The man who originated the proverb that it's better to give than to receive had probably just finished unwrapping his Christmas presents.—*Judge.*

You can get along at Christmas time without holly, but you must have the berries.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

What the poets refer to as the touches of spring aren't a marker to the touches of the Christmas season.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Give a man a couple of loud ties and it's Christmas.—*Life.*

Impossible is the man who does his Christmas shopping surly. — *Knickerbocker Press.*

A bachelor may feel more lonely at Christmas time, but he at least knows when he receives a present that he won't have to pay for it later.—*El Paso Times.*

One of the big Christmas problems in this era is the question of what to get for the girl who doesn't smoke.—*New York Evening Post.*

Lucky for the women that they may hang their stockings up Christmas instead of their skirts.—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

The only trouble with doing your Christmas shopping early is getting the wherewithal on the same schedule.—*Dallas News.*

The height of irony is to give father a bill-fold for Christmas.—*El Paso Times.*

S. Claus is one wholesale distributor who doesn't complain because of the lack of large orders.—*Nashville Banner.*

A camera has been invented which magnifies 15,500 times, or one that can get a perfect picture of a post-Christmas bank account.—*Detroit News.*

CHURCHES

The invention most needed by churches now is a collection plate that can be passed by radio. —*Boston Herald.*

If the churches want to enlist the interest of the younger generation they'll have to issue a tabloid Bible.—*Life.*

With the greater number of motoring fatalities each Sunday it begins to look as if we shall have to go to church for safety's sake.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

The churches have tried about everything except swinging half-doors.—*Passaic News.*

Three New York churches are to form the ground-floors of sky-scrapers, the upper stories of which will be occupied by families acceptable to the church trustees. Only those who come in on the ground-floor will be considered to be entitled to mansions in the skies.—*Punch.*

It may be a difficult matter for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven but it's certainly dead easy for him to get on the board of trustees of the church.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A New York minister asserts that stopping crime is the work of the church. Judging by results, they must have been waiting to find out which church.—*Dallas News.*

In the ruins of an old church, excavators found a queer-shaped basket filled with buttons. It must have been a collection plate. —*Judge.*

CIGARETTES

I'd walk a mile for a cigarette. But not blindfolded.—*Judge.*

There are cigarettes now that will stop coughs, help the singing voice and make one feel happy and contented, but we are not going to rest satisfied until some manufacturer puts one on the market that will stop hair from falling out.—*Macon Telegraph.*

According to the advertisements, the old-fashioned whisky tenor is being supplanted by the cigarette soprano.—*Detroit News.*

Black-tipped cigarettes are on the market. Widows' weeds?—*Arkansas Gazette.*

There was a rumor that the Old Gold ad writer handed in his resignation. One of the blindfold tests didn't come out right.—*Judge.*

Connecticut tobacco growers are searching for a substitute crop to cultivate for a few years while the ground is "resting." Why don't they try growing cigarette makings?—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

If Demosthenes had lived today he would have doubtless discarded pebbles for a brand of cigarettes advertised as an important aid to vocal culture.—*Scarlet Saint.*

Yes, John's started smoking Luckies and studying French, and now he can't decide what he wants to be—the firm's Paris representative or a big baritone.—*Judge.*

It is now a fashion for women to smoke cigarettes to match their frocks. Some women have practically given up cigarettes.—*Ideas.*

There were close to a hundred billion cigarettes produced in the United States last year. Wouldn't the statisticians be fooled if some one laid them *side to side?—Life.*

When better cigarettes are made, they will still be "ordinary" in rival advertisements.—*Life.*

We can walk, or even run, a mile for a Camel, because Luckies never affect our wind. —*Judge.*

It strikes us that what this country needs is a good harmful cigarette. — *New York World.*

CIGAR LIGHTERS

If matches were made in heaven, where did the cigar-lighters come from?—*Judge.*

"Pardon me," murmured the up to the minute young man, "have you a match I can borrow to light this lighter?"—*Detroit News.*

How to make a cigar box a cigar lighter: Take a cigar out of the box, then it will be a cigar lighter.—*Judge.*

Cigar-lighters now have "built-in" watches, so you can tell just how long it takes to get a light from one of them.—*Tampa Tribune.*

CIGARS

Tobacco is found in many of the Southern States and in some cigars.—*Life.*

A tobacco manufacturer says that this country now has several good five-cent cigars. The trouble, however, is that they sell at two for a quarter.—*Judge.*

As a general thing when a man gets used to buying five-cent cigars he enjoys having a ten-center given to him. — *Dallas Morning News.*

What the world needs is a good five scent cigar.—*Judge.*

Another thing holding up the return of a good five-cent cigar is the return of a good five cents.—*El Paso Times.*

A doctor points out that a cigar which is lighted twice is poisonous. Sometimes you don't have to light it twice to find that out.—*Passing Show.*

A musical cigar-box has appeared. The cigar with a jazz band is, of course, already familiar.—*Punch.*

The discovery that cabbage is valuable as a base for new fuel is not so startling. We had the impression some cigar-makers learned that great truth long ago.—*Kansas City Star.*

An entire stock of Christmas cigars has been threatened by fire in a Chicago warehouse. The blaze, however, was extinguished before it could do any real good.—*Judge.*

It might be that the girls would voluntarily give up smoking if they could be prevailed on to try a few of the cigars the men folks received Christmas.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*

Christmas cigars will burn better if there is a good bed of coals in the furnace.—*Judge.*

An amateur gardener has succeeded in crossing a cabbage with an onion. This adds another horror to the Christmas-gift cigar.—*Punch.*

CIVILIZATION

Civilization is just a slow process of creating more needs to supply.—*Roanoke World-News.*

A civilized nation is one that is horrified by other civilized nations.—*Brockville (Ont.) Recorder.*

In another hundred years civilization will have reached all peoples except those that have no resources worth stealing.—*Chico Record.*

If it's darkest just before the dawn, our civilization may expect the sunrise any time now.—*Bakersfield Californian.*

The question is not where civilization began, but when will it.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Viewpoint is everything. A Chinese official says the white race is a menace to civilization. —*Toledo Blade.*

An American explorer reports that he has been robbed by bandits in the jungles of Brazil. . . . How civilization spreads!—*New York Herald Tribune.*

CO-EDS

The only difference between a modern co-ed and a 17th century pirate is that the pirate is dead.—*Westminstrel.*

A co-ed is a girl who also goes to college. —*Mugwump.*

Our co-eds are so dumb they sign up for all the romance languages.—*M. I. T. Voo Doo.*

Where there's smoke there's a co-ed.—*Judge.*

The number of questions a co-ed answers in class varies inversely as the number of times she answers the telephone at her sorority house. —*Ollapod.*

Motto of a modern co-ed: Every man for herself.—*Stanford Chaparral.*

The first coeducational institution was Eden. —*Roanoke World News.*

COLLEGE

There are two very mistaken ideas prevalent about our colleges. One of them is that young men come to college to study, and the other is that they don't.—*Chicago Phoenix.*

If a little knowledge is a dangerous thing strait-jackets would be the style in most colleges.—*Judge.*

College is just like a washing machine: you get out of it just what you put in—but you'd never recognize it.—*Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.*

If all the college boys who slept in class were placed end to end they would be much more comfortable.—*Cornell Widow.*

Eleven students of a certain university have been suspended for driving automobiles around the campus. In the good old days they used to ride through college on a pony.—*Judge.*

A college professor: A man who is paid to study sleeping conditions among students.—*Amherst Lord Jeff.*

It is a known fact that a man with a college diploma and ten cents can get a cup of coffee anywhere.—*Gettysburg Cannon Bawl.*

The main trouble with colleges in America is that the professors don't recognize ability and the students don't possess it.—*New York Medley.*

It must be a good deal of a jolt to change all of a sudden from a university graduate to a mere guy looking for a job.—*Indianapolis News.*

Tentative opening for novel on college life: "A small coupé drew up to the fraternity house and eleven passengers alighted." — *Detroit News.*

You can tell a college boy by the brand on his hip.—*Judge.*

It is reported that the students at the Dorm. have reached the pinochle of success.—*Cincinnati Cynic.*

Doubtless the kangaroo was nature's first abortive effort to produce a cheer leader.—*Palatka (Fla.) News.*

The average father knows that he has to make allowances when he has a son at college. —*Everybody's Weekly.*

While a college man is getting a liberal education his dad is getting an education in liberality.—*Notre Dame Juggler.*

That Hollander who says America has nothing to compare with Dutch windmills should see our cheer leaders.—*Rutland (Vt.) Herald.*

If college students of the present day are so utterly beyond hope why, do you suppose, has the University of Kansas School of Fine Arts established a class in harp-playing?—*New York Evening Post.*

Some of our dear professors are convinced that the reason the modern student doesn't burn the midnight oil as he used to is the fact that he doesn't get in soon enough.—*Iowa Green Gander.*

The greatest college faculty is that of going without sleep.—*Carolina Buccaneer.*

A college diploma doesn't become of much value to a man until he learns it isn't worth anything as an alibi.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Still, if nobody dropped out at the eighth grade, who would be ready to hire the college graduates?—*Chatham (Ont.) News.*

Who says college education isn't practical? Cheer leading, for example, best possible training for the profession of train-caller.—*Bellingham Herald and Reveille.*

The real college cheer is the check from home.—*Judge.*

Theodore Roosevelt said a thorough knowledge of the Bible was worth more than a college education. A thorough knowledge of anything is worth more than a college education.—*Yale Record.*

The three creatures skinned to provide the essentials of college training are the coon, the sheep and dad.—*Bridgeport Telegram.*

College courses these days seem to include not only Greek, but a little Scotch.—*Springfield Sun.*

The pathetic part about it is that some of the final exams are final.—*Gettysburg Cannon Bawl.*

When louder clothes are made, college boys will wear 'em.—*Red Cat.*

In every one of our universities, there are a number of aggressive, clean-cut young men who are diligently working their dads through college.—*Life.*

A college education costs from eight to ten thousand dollars. That's a lot of money to invest and only get a quarter back.—*Judge.*

Mother writes to know what to do for a growing boy who is straining his eyes through overstudy. Our advice would be to send him to college—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The greatness of the modern college is largely measured by the size of its stadium.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Fathers once sent their sons to college for an education; now they send them for Big Game tickets.—*Life.*

The worst thing about football is that none of the cheer leaders ever get injured.—*Carnegie Puppet.*

Nothing irks a genuine college boy any more than shaking out the envelope from home and finding nothing in it but news and love.—*Detroit News.*

Said the College Youth: "I haven't heard a cent from Father in more than a month."—*Dartmouth Jack-o'-Lantern.*

To get the full significance of the college spirit it is necessary to wait until it turns against a losing football coach.—*Toledo Blade.*

College Graduate (*showing diploma to father*): Here's your receipt, Pop.—*Wampus.*

And at the top of the canning industry we find not Mr. Heinz, but the dean of the college. —*Judge.*

Webster says that taut means tight. I guess I've been taut quite a bit while in college. —*Judge.*

Sometimes the only thing a man gets out of college is himself.—*Minn. Ski-U-Mah.*

The more we go to college, the more we go to college.—*Texas Ranger.*

COMPLEXION

It would be impossible to call the complexion of a girl of to-day a straight flush.—*Life.*

A well-known artist declares that there is an indefinable something that lends beauty to a woman's old age. Any chemist will supply a full definition.—*Humorist.*

Still, in the Old Days the bloom of youth wasn't a deep cerise one year and a light orange the next.—*Detroit News.*

"Smart? Why, he thinks these schoolgirl complexions come from soap!"—*Life.*

Many of the girls of the younger set aren't as black as they are painted, or even as pink. —*Louisville Times.*

"Why have modern girls hard faces?" ask experts. It isn't the face, it's the finish that's hard.—*Dallas News.*

If only the dear things wouldn't get the bloom of youth higher on one cheek than on the other.—*El Paso Herald.*

Some powder goes off with a bang; some goes on with a puff.—*Des Moines News.*

Now and then one sees an absent-minded young thing, hurrying to the office, who is healthy on only one side of her face.—*Goshen (Ind.) Democrat.*

Every cosmetic dealer knows that woman's face is his fortune.—*Wall Street Journal.*

About the only way to get girls to take long walks for their complexions would be to locate the drug-stores farther apart. — *Arkansas Gazette.*

A historian announces that women used cosmetics in the Middle Ages. Women still use cosmetics in the middle ages.—*Judge.*

The world is progressing. It now spends more money for face powder than for gunpowder.—*Troy Record.*

Laugh and the world laughs with you; weep and you streak your rouge. — *Los Angeles Times.*

In olden days they used to kiss and make up; now the make up comes ahead of everything. —*Ogden Standard Examiner.*

Lipstick and fly paper, they're much alike; they catch the careless creatures that pause to investigate.—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

Women paint what they used to be.—*Life.*

It is said that a beautiful dimple may be acquired by sleeping on a collar button.—*Penn State Froth.*

CONCEIT

If biologists are right in their assertion that there is not a perfect man to-day on the face of the globe, a lot of personal opinions here and there will have to be altered.—*Detroit News.*

It's easy to pick out the best people. They'll help you do it.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

If you think you're important, remember this: A lot of men famous a century ago have weeds growing on their graves to-day.—*Judge.*

Most of the 100-per-cent. Americans fix that valuation on themselves.—*Des Moines Tribune.*

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and others thrust greatness upon themselves.—*Boston Post.*

Then there was the actor who liked himself so much he disguised his handwriting and sent himself mash notes.—*Judge.*

The cemeteries are filled with people who thought the world couldn't get along without them.—*Judge.*

CONGRESS

New York is to have a talking marathon, but Washington still has Congress.—*New York Evening Post.*

An airbrake, we understand, has now been invented for use on automobiles. The millennium will be reached when some one invents one for use on Congressmen.—*Judge.*

You can lead men to Congress, but you cannot make them think.—*Detroit Free Press.*

March isn't the only month it's windy in Washington.—*Judge.*

Persons are discussing as if it were news the fact that a skull half an inch thick has been sent to Washington.—*Troy News.*

It is said that the inhabitants of the Polar regions live almost entirely on whale oil and blubber. Congressmen live almost entirely on banana oil and do the same thing.—*Judge.*

Who says that this Government isn't solid? Look at our Congressmen.—*Judge.*

The Congressional Record prints many speeches that have never been delivered. This system costs $48 a page but considering the saving in wear and tear on Congressmen it probably is worth the money.—*South Bend Tribune.*

Some people are always taking the joy out of life, and Congress is almost entirely composed of them.—*Life.*

According to a radio trade journal, the latest type of loud speakers are made of concrete. Any one who is at all skeptical should spend a day at Congress.—*Judge.*

Every time our Congressman opens his mouth he steps on the gas.—*Judge.*

The two groups that seldom know just what the people want are Congressmen and the people.—*Birmingham News.*

Some of the congressional investigators would look for bones in animal crackers.—*Middlebury Blue Baboon.*

CONSCIENCE

The man whose conscience never troubles him must have it pretty well trained.—*New York American.*

You never hear anybody say he couldn't sleep last night on account of his conscience. —*Toledo Blade.*

Perhaps the most conscientious man is the one who goes to Canada, where he can drink liquor legally.—*Toledo Blade.*

COOKS

Cooks are often decorated in France. We feel like crowning some of ours.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

Consolation: With the servant problem the way it is, at least there is no immediate danger of any broths being spoiled.—*Life.*

Some one has demonstrated that a man can live thirty days without food. Presumably this was the brave fellow who gave the cook a month's notice.—*Passing Show.*

All that is needed for the solution of the servant problem is for some employment agency to start a Cook of the Month club.—*Judge.*

Film Actress (*to husband*)—Cook has taken an intense dislike to you, dear. I do hope I shan't have to get rid of you!—*Passing Show.*

Example of useless expenditure—giving a new cook a ten-trip surburban ticket.—*Life.*

COURAGE

A conductor fears no one—he tells 'em all where to get off.—*Ohio State Sun Dial.*

People often whistle to keep up their courage. Remember this the next time you are walking in a tough neighborhood. And remember also that a police whistle is as good as any.—*Judge.*

"Bow-legs are a sign of courage," says a scientist. They certainly are if their owner wears an up-to-date skirt.—*New York American.*

There are few persons with courage enough to admit that they haven't got it.—*Life.*

COURTSHIP

Courtship is the period during which the girl decides whether or not she can do any better.—*Pup.*

Faint praise ne'er won fair lady.—*Life.*

"You," said Adam, "are the first girl I ever loved." That's the way it got started.—*Peru (Ind.) Tribune.*

The best way for a girl to keep a man at a distance is for her to chase him.—*Judge.*

A man always chases a woman until she catches him.—*El Paso Times.*

Old-fashioned courtship has been discovered among the lower animals. So that's where it has gone!—*New York Evening Post.*

Speaking of the rich girl's suitors—many call but few are chosen.—*Florida Times-Union.*

They used to serenade the girls with a guitar. But now a motor horn fetches them out more quickly.—*Atlanta Citizen.*

A lecture was recently given on "How the worm conducts its courtship." Any married woman could talk at length on a subject like that.—*Passing Show.*

CREDIT

Give a man credit for anything today and he will take it.—*Judge.*

One can get about everything on credit nowadays excepting money.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

Money made the mare go, but it's credit that runs a lot of motor-cars.—*Wall Street Journal.*

When my wife wants something she uses the sign language. She always signs for this and signs for that.—*Judge.*

"Your face may be good, but we can't put it in the cash register."—*Cincinnati Cynic.*

CRIME

Crime, too, has its permanent wave.—*Wall Street Journal.*

The crime wave started with the passing of the old wood shed.—*Judge.*

A judge estimates that there are 350,000 persons in this country who make a living by crime. Which seems to indicate that the wages of sin are misrepresented.—*San Diego Union.*

Give a criminal enough rope and he'll tie up a cashier.—*Life.*

The trouble with this crime business is that there doesn't seem to be any arrest for the wicked.—*Judge.*

Crime's story could be shortened by lengthening the sentences.—*Wall Street Journal.*

It is the easy paroles that make uneasy payrolls.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The electric chair has something to do with deterring criminals, but the proper place to start is the high-chair.—*El Paso Times.*

Pickpocket's motto: Every crowd has a silver lining.—*Judge.*

In spite of the most favorable health statistics, we regret to say that in too many vicinities the best way to prolong life is to throw up your hands.—*Collier's.*

American hold-up men seem to get about everything except what is coming to them.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Criminals are said to be better educated than formerly. Thus, every day, in every way, the world gets better and better.—*New York Evening Post.*

America may have more crime than other countries, but she didn't raise all the criminals. —*Richmond News-Leader.*

We know a guy who was so crooked he raised a check on himself.—*Judge.*

Fastidious Hold-Up Man: And let me have it all in new bills, please.—*Life.*

A doctor urges nerve specialists instead of police to check crime. First we knew that there was anything wrong with the nerve of modern criminals.—*St. Louis Star.*

Question arises nowadays whether the underworld hasn't got on top.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Bandits are more humane than confidence men. The former at least knock their victims unconscious before they take their money.—*Judge.*

Bandit (*to bank teller*): And get a move on you! Don't you know I can only park my car out there for fifteen minutes?—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Those Chicago bandits who robbed a glue factory were no doubt experienced stick-up men.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

A daily paper remarks that there are too many burglaries in this country. It does not state, however, what is the ideal number to have.—*Punch.*

A young bandit writes in and wants to know if one has to have a license to carry a machine gun.—*Judge.*

The burglar's mother, awaiting her son's return, should keep a flashlight in the window for him.—*Judge.*

Two burglars who broke into a New York drugstore were captured by the trail of perfume they left behind. The police blotter probably reads, "Arrested for fragrancy."—*Judge.*

It appears that the law against carrying weapons applies only one way. Our thugs must have protection.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

With all this talk of prolonging human life, science has completely overlooked the simple expedient of suppressing the gunman.—*Judge.*

A bicycle rider with one eye was arrested for having his lamp out.—*Jabberwock.*

A man has been convicted of stealing pearls on seventeen different occasions. Apparently he regarded the world as his oyster.—*Passing Show.*

The gentleman who has just been sentenced to four years in prison for a swindle which netted him four dollars is another kind of dollar-a-year man.—*New York Evening Post.*

Personally we would be more in favor of expensive funerals for gangsters if there were more of them.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Our idea of adding insult to injury will burst into full bloom when one of our modern young women kills her husband with a can opener.—*Ohio State Journal.*

It's entirely proper to give our murderers plenty of rope, provided the rope is properly applied.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

As a last request, a negro convicted of murder at Sing Sing, was allowed to listen to an entire radio program broadcast from New York. After that the unfortunate fellow was probably very glad to die.—*Judge.*

CURIOSITY

"A sharp nose indicates curiosity," says a critic. A flattened nose indicates too much curiosity.—*London Opinion.*

If a man has a nose broken in two places he ought to keep out of those places.—*Judge.*

DANCING

Dancing, we read, is on the wane. Still, there is a good deal of dancing on the wax. —*Punch.*

The modern dance has developed in leaps and bounds.—*Cornell Widow.*

And just a few years ago being knock-kneed was a misfortune instead of a dance. —*Birmingham News.*

It's about time for some one to invent a new dance. We are so accustomed to being maimed by the old ones the novelty has worn off.—*Collier's.*

A new fox trot, in which the dancers take two steps forward and six back, is the latest craze. But plumbers have done this figure for years.—*Punch.*

On a night club dance floor it is sometimes difficult to distinguish whose is the under-dog. —*Life.*

She seemed to enjoy the Annapolis dance, and yet great gobs shook her frame.—*Stanford Chaparral.*

If the truth were known, it would probably be found that it was a plasterer who first suggested the Charleston as a ballroom dance. —*Dallas News.*

About the easiest way to get training in the latest dance motions is to turn over a bee hive.—*Milwaukee Leader.*

We read that the Yumbo Indians of Ecuador have a dance so strenuous it takes them three weeks to recuperate from it. They had better let American dances alone.—*New Orleans Times-Picayune.*

A German dancer who danced for nearly three hundred hours had to stop owing to a brain affection. Our suspicion is that it was something of the sort that made him start.—*Punch.*

Some dance floors are so crowded you can't tell who your partner is.—*Judge.*

DEBT

A Quaker declares that when a man runs into debt he runs into sin. But it is his creditors, not his sins, that find him out.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

To have a country home and a city home only makes it easier for your creditors to find you.—*Judge.*

The only thing that doesn't become smaller when it is contracted is a debt.—*Louisville Times.*

If you wish to have a short winter, have your note come due in the spring.—*El Paso Times.*

Here's to our bills—And may we some day meet 'em.—*Judge.*

Scientists say that certain musical notes can prevent sleep. So can certain promissory notes, professor.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The "b" in debt is silent, but presumably it was stuck there to supply the sting.—*Fergus Falls (Minn.) Journal.*

We can't recall ever getting any cheerful news out of one of those envelopes with a sun parlor in front.—*Toledo Blade.*

DENTISTS

A scientist says the teeth of a gorilla are so deep set they can't be pulled, but we have an idea he doesn't know our dentist.—*Nashville Banner.*

An East Side youth has decided on dentistry as a profession and is already saving up old magazines.—*Detroit News.*

A Detroit dentist is suspected of having beaten his wife to death with an iron bar. No doubt he won her confidence by assuring her that it wouldn't hurt a bit.—*El Paso Times.*

As an example of nonchalance, there is the dentist who whistles at his work.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A motorist, recently stopped by the police for speeding, said he had an appointment with his dentist. It sounds like a very improbable story.—*Humorist.*

A prominent dentist announces that the Eskimos enjoy pain. Dentists have that idea about practically everybody.—*New York Herald Tribune.*

Dentist (*to talkative patient*)—Open your mouth and shut up.—*George Washington Ghost.*

I believe that the members of the dental profession are the only men who can tell a woman to open or close her mouth and get away with it.—*Chicago Daily News.*

For the dental association we suggest the slogan, "Be true to your teeth or they will be false to you."—*Salt Lake Telegram.*

Maybe the magazines one finds in the dentist's waiting-room are put there to indicate how long the dentist has been practising.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

DIET

You sure can see the effect of all this dieting on the beach. All our girls have taken off quite a bit.—*Judge.*

The disheartening thing about the average diet regime is it does so much for the will power and so little for the waistline.—*Detroit News.*

A London doctor says that most diets are wrong; which sounds reasonable. At any rate, most of them taste that way.—*Indianapolis News.*

Another of the world's grueling tasks is dieting.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Nature doubtless is grand but it wasn't a very brilliant scheme to put most of the vitamines in things you don't like.—*Brooklyn Times.*

When an eminent dietitian by some strange chance recommends something you like, she adds that it should be eaten in moderation.—*Ohio State Journal.*

The diet sharps tell us that to live long we must subsist upon fish, carrots, and spinach. And they call that living!—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

We are somewhat surprised that nomenclature experts have not referred to the dieting craze as "The Back-to-the-Form Movement."—*Life.*

DIPLOMACY

A diplomat is a person who pours banana oil on troubled waters.—*Judge.*

Uncle Sam has earned the credit of introducing two kinds of diplomacy—shirtsleeve and airplane.—*Boston Herald.*

Some people have tact, and others tell the truth.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

America's new diplomatic slogan: "Say it with flyers."—*New York Sun.*

Many a nobody who isn't known by anybody becomes a somebody and is known by everybody, and everybody tells him they knew him when he was nobody and they knew he would be somebody some day.—*Judge.*

A diplomat is a man who convinces his wife that a woman looks stout in a fur coat.—*Life.*

The deal the little nations get from the big ones is from the bottom of the pact.—*Judge.*

Washington is full of big guns that are smooth bores.—*New York American.*

DIVORCE

The two chief causes of divorce, however, are matrimony and alimony.—*Colorado Springs Gazette.*

About all that is necessary for a divorce nowadays is a wedding.—*Judge.*

Modern marriage slogan: Cheer up! Divorce is yet to come.—*Life.*

Divorces granted in France are merely another way of taking French leave.—*Lowell Evening Leader.*

In this day of prevalent divorces it seems that most of the courting is done after marriage. —*Judge.*

Nowadays, a couple marries and the first thing you know they have a little divorce. —*Judge.*

Marriage originates when a man meets the only woman who really understands him. So does divorce.—*Ohio State Sun Dial.*

Likewise it is possible to marry in an inside paragraph and repent in a front-page column. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

It's all right for a girl to want to change her name but some of them are never satisfied. —*Judge.*

"You have only to mumble a few words in church to get married," says a writer. And a few in your sleep to get divorced.—*Passing Show.*

If the divorce courts didn't separate some couples the police would have to.—*Judge.*

Divorces have become so common that pretty soon really smart people will avoid them.—*Washington Star.*

The time is approaching when the number of divorces will equal the number of marriages. Love is evidently finding a way—out.—*Life.*

The crowning achievement of the five-and-ten will be the installation of a divorce department.—*Judge.*

June is the month of brides. The other eleven are devoted to divorces.—*Wall Street Journal.*

A judge says there is too much cooked-up testimony in divorce cases. And some of that is too raw.—*Miami News.*

The cream of American society is said to go to Paris at least twice every year. Paris, of course, is where it gets separated.—*Judge.*

Russian Soviet leaders are now considering the abolition of formal marriage. American divorce courts seem to have the same idea. —*Judge.*

One reason for the divorce evil is that people don't divorce evil.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Marriages may be made in heaven but the separation usually occurs when the principals have come down to earth.—*Life.*

Women marry earlier than they used to, a statistician says. Figures with reference to frequency will be the next step.—*El Paso Times.*

Another bad feature of the divorce evil is that you can't keep a cook now even by marrying her.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

It is estimated that by 1938, at the present rate of increase, there will be a divorce for every marriage in this country. America may become a free country after all.—*Judge.*

It's rather flimsy grounds when a man seeks to divorce his wife because of the way she dresses.—*Judge.*

One satisfactory method of cutting down the divorce evil would be for folks to stay divorced.—*Judge.*

People wouldn't get divorced for such trivial reasons if they didn't get married for such trivial reasons.—*Bridgeport Star.*

A California woman wants a divorce because he threw eggs at her. The conjugal yolk became intolerable.—*Dallas News.*

"Their divorce was a very quiet affair, owing to a recent bereavement in her family."—*Life.*

Chicago man has applied for a divorce because his wife insists on keeping twenty-four cats in the house. It wouldn't be so bad if she'd permit him to lead a dog's life.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Love is like getting drunk, marriage is like the headache the next morning, and divorce is the aspirin tablet.—*Judge.*

DOCTORS

Apple growers now urge every one to eat two apples a day. Probably the theory is that the more doctors you keep away the better.—*Schenectady Union Star.*

If he still has his appendix and his tonsils, the chances are that he is a doctor.—*Life.*

Liquor can be obtained with a doctor's prescription. Wouldn't that make you sick?—*C. C. N. Y. Mercury.*

"The doctor will see you inside," said the nurse to the patient as she helped him on to the operating table.—*Buffalo Bison.*

Another bit of faith that affects remarkable cures is faith in the doctor.—*Corvallis (Ore.) Gazette-Times.*

A cynic says that double jeopardy, which we hear so much of nowadays, is when your doctor calls in a consulting physician.—*Detroit News.*

There is nothing remarkable in the fact that a Swedish surgeon sings while he is operating. Seeing he has all the best of the situation, why shouldn't he sing?—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Paradoxical though it sounds, quite a lot of doctors suffer from good health.—*Pink 'Un.*

An apple a day keeps the doctor away—unless you get the seeds in your appendix.—*Iowa State Green Gander.*

"The way to a man's heart is through his stomach," says the surgeon.—*Dartmouth Jack o'Lantern.*

Doctor—"I don't think the patient will recover, but to make sure I'll call in another physician."—*Judge.*

Doctors get by. They have inside information.—*Columbia Record.*

"The average young doctor sits like Patience on a monument waiting for clients," says a daily paper. That is better than having the monuments on the patients.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

Doctors in a New York hospital have been hunting for four years for the cold germ, when all they needed to do was to go out without their rubbers.—*American Lumberman.*

The doctors are being urged to take up a study of crime, but some of them know enough about making out bills as it is.—*New York Evening Post.*

In the old days a doctor couldn't get rid of a troublesome patient by sending him to a specialist.—*Waterbury American.*

Physicians say insane are happier than the sane. Don't have to worry over doctor bills. —*Dallas News.*

A specialist is one who has his patients trained to become ill only in his office hours. A general practitioner is likely to be called off the golf course at any time.—*Kansas City Star.*

DOGS

English news item says society has gone in for a new hobby, flea collecting. The fad was started some time ago by our dog.—*Tampa Tribune.*

When a man bites a dog, it's his wife's pet chow.—*Judge.*

The police dog isn't the only one that came from Germany to America. There's the hot dog.—*Vancouver Sun.*

Paris has a beauty shop for dogs. Up till now the dog's life has been entirely too easy.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

He calls his dog Jason because he is always hunting for fleece.—*Stanford Chaparral.*

A dachshund is half a dog high by a dog and a half long.—*Carnegie Puppet.*

DOMESTICITY

According to a medical theory, dark patches under the eyes may be due to defective teeth. In domestic circles they may be due to a faulty alibi.—*Punch.*

"Here's where I drive another argument home," said the taxi man, as Mr. and Mrs. Peck stepped into his car.—*Judge.*

A man said in Court recently that he had demanded an apology from his wife for not speaking to him for a month. Some men don't deserve to have good wives.—*Humorist.*

Although women now wear only about one-fifth of the clothes they wore ten years ago, hooks in closets are just as scarce for husbands.—*Louisville Times.*

Marriage is a very ancient institution. Practically all our knowledge of old Assyria is gleaned from shattered pottery.—*Life.*

It would be interesting to hear the rest of the story about the husband down South who put a ball and chain on his runaway wife.—*Toledo Blade.*

Our idea of adding insult to injury is expecting the husband to manipulate the can-opener.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Every man knows how a wife should be managed, but few seem able to act on their knowledge.—*Gloversville Leader Republican.*

In some ways the modern man is very similar to the primitive man. If his women-folk talk too much he goes to his club, while his ancestor just reached for it.—*Punch.*

A man sometimes marries so he'll have someone to tell his troubles to, and he certainly has plenty to talk about then.—*Judge.*

"Thinks Women Will End War," says a headline. When they do, it will be time for the men to consider it too.—*Scranton Times.*

Because a girl refused to marry him a certain man has stayed at home for fifty years; but we've known a man to do that just because the girl did marry him.—*Punch.*

And now a judge out in Kansas rules that a husband needn't listen to his wife's conversation. It's simply remarkable how many unmarried men have places on the bench.—*Marion Star.*

DRUG STORES

A Pennsylvania town is advertising for a drug store. It seems the regular restaurant has closed down.—*Detroit News.*

If you can't find it in the dictionary, the atlas or the Encyclopaedia Britannica, don't be discouraged. Ask for it at the drug store. —*Life.*

More prescriptions for glasses are filled by druggists than by opticians.—*Judge.*

The things the average drug store carries nowadays are apt to make you sick.—*Life.*

When Shakespeare is completely modernized, it is assumed the apothecary in "Romeo and Juliet" will carry the customary full line of stamps, magazines and boiled dinners.—*Detroit News.*

That Englishman who says our business people never laugh in working hours should enter a drug store and ask for drugs.—*Anderson (Ind.) Herald.*

Probable drug store sign in 1950: "Rooms and Board."—*Louisville Times.*

EARLY BIRDS

Revised Proverb: The early bird has to get his own breakfast.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

Early to bed and early to rise, and you'll miss seeing a great deal that doesn't go on in the daytime.—*Roanoke Times.*

A Yale Professor has found a 100 foot worm. The early bird that gets that worm probably won't be able to get up at all the next morning.—*Troy Times.*

No one should adopt the early bird policy without first ascertaining whether he classes as a bird or a worm.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Early to bed and early to rise, your head—it will never feel three times its size.—*Judge.*

An alarm clock is all right if a person likes that sort of "ting."—*Life.*

ECONOMY

Every man should remember that it is much easier to live within an income than to live without one.—*Louisville Times.*

Moths are economical—they eat nothing but holes.—*Missouri Outlaw.*

The average married man wouldn't worry about his wife wearing her skirts a little shorter if she'd only wear her dresses a little longer.—*El Paso Times.*

An "economy" luncheon menu begins with beef broth and ends with mince pie. There's no doubt that it makes both ends meat.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A gas-saving device—don't get married.—*Judge.*

Wonderful country—"economizing" on a budget of $3,780,719,647!—*Boston Transcript.*

EDUCATION

Education pays, unless you settle down to be an educator.—*Los Angeles Times.*

An educated man earns more. And it seldom takes over ten years after graduating to get educated.—*Washington Post.*

Doctor says education will save half a million lives annually. And all the education it will take is enough to read traffic signs.—*Dayton News.*

Oh, yes, you can browse around and pick up a living without an education, but even a jackass, to be of any use in the world, must be trained.—*Houston Post-Dispatch.*

The graduate is discovering that in the matter of getting a job, a sheepskin isn't as important as sole leather.—*Stamford Advocate.*

Back in our day the board of education was a shingle.—*Erie Record.*

All successful men have an education. Some got it without going to school, and some got it after going to school.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A college education seldom hurts a man if he's willing to learn a little something after he graduates.—*El Paso Times.*

Flirtatious girls make very poor teachers. Naturally. If they can't make their eyes behave, they can't make their pupils behave.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Nowadays a child picks up geography from a rumble seat, arithmetic from a dial phone and the alphabet from a radio call list.—*Detroit News.*

EFFICIENCY

A missionary reports that the ancient pygmies of central Africa are now extinct. They are believed to have succumbed to a drive for Bigger and Better Pygmies.—*Life.*

A splendid idea of supreme helplessness: An efficiency expert out of a job.—*Judge.*

Doubtless the world was made in seven days. There were no efficiency experts then. —*El Paso Herald.*

EGGS

One rotten egg doesn't spoil the whole dozen. But it does when they're scrambled. —*Newark Ledger.*

An Idaho man wants a divorce because his wife would cook nothing but eggs. She just egged him on, as it were.—*Troy Times.*

"Tough luck," said the egg in the monastery. "Out of the frying pan into the friar."—*Princeton Tiger.*

A grocer's boy carrying a basket of eggs recently was hit by a coal truck. The eggs are expected to live.—*Dartmouth Jack o'-Lantern.*

EGOTISM

We show our greatest egotism in the values we place on our lives when we take out insurance.—*Life.*

"I'm not the happiest person in the world, but I'm next to the happiest," murmured the supreme egotist as he took the sweet young thing into his arms.—*Ohio State Sun Dial.*

The only thing that can keep on growing without nourishment is an ego.—*Fresno Republican.*

Nothing gets you all up in the air quicker than an inflated ego.—*Columbia Record.*

When two egotists meet, it is a case of an I for an I.—*Lahore (India) Tribune.*

EMPTY-HEADEDNESS

The average man seems able to detect a rattle in his car more quickly than one in his head.—*The Ram's Horn.*

This is no advertisement, but we feel impelled to say that Ivory soap should make the best shampoo for some heads.—*Cleveland Times.*

Many a man thinks he has an open mind when it's merely vacant.—*Peoria Star.*

The reason ideas die quickly in some heads is because they can't stand solitary confinement.—*Columbia Record.*

We have an inquiry from a citizen who wants to know where the population of this country is the most dense. That's an easy one—from the neck up, brother.—*New York American.*

As a general rule, a man who doesn't know his own mind hasn't missed so much at that. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

Don't become discouraged if you have a cold in the head. Even that's something.—*El Paso Times.*

ENGAGEMENT

Most girls want to marry an economical man, but very few want to be engaged to one.—*Lafayette Lyre.*

A diamond is a woman's idea of a stepping stone to success.—*Arizona Kittykat.*

A local Lothario had a very unfortunate experience. He tried to break off his engagement by telling the girl he was a bootlegger. Now she wants him to buy her a larger diamond.—*Detroit News.*

"You see every four out of five have had it," she explained as she returned his fraternity pin.—*Aggievator.*

Nowadays the only sign of toil on a girl's hand is an engagement ring.—*Life.*

ENGLAND

He who laughs last—has no spontaniety—*St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat.*

A tourist just back from England says travel is very broadening to the a's.—*Detroit News.*

"It is roast beef," says a centenarian, "that has made England what it is." We have never heard a more powerful plea for vegetarianism.—*Punch.*

With the voting age for women lowered, the women of England will outvote the men, and the boast "Britannia rules the wives" will be ended.—*Chicago Daily News.*

An English scientist has discovered a skull nearly three-quarters of an inch thick in America. There was no need for him to leave this country if that was all he was after.—*Passing Show.*

ENGLISH

The advantage in a good vocabulary is that you can discard the big word and select a simile you can spell.—*Albany (Ore.) Herald.*

Scientist claims that English will soon be the universal language, as it is being spoken almost everywhere now except in England and New York.—*New York American.*

The only place where it is proper to say "We had them for dinner" is in the Cannibal Islands.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A pair of owls came down the chimney into the sitting-room of a Kent school-master. We understand that they exasperated him by repeatedly saying, "To who" instead of "To whom."—*London Opinion.*

ENVY

Poverty is partly a state of mind, caused at times by a neighbor's new car.—*St. Paul Dispatch.*

Much of the smart of a smart hat is when one woman sees it on another woman.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

ETIQUETTE

A bird in the hand is bad table manners.—*Wall Street Journal.*

"The hostess was the cynosure of all eyes," says a society writer, describing an embassy reception. They probably wondered which fork she would pick up.—*Detroit News.*

Then there's the absent-minded farm hand who ate with his fork.—*Judge.*

EVOLUTION

Scientists are having a difficult time proving that man descended from an inferior animal.—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer.*

Maybe in time evolution will produce men too civilized to quarrel about it.—*North Adams Herald.*

Teaching evolution in the schools won't make people accept it. Spelling is taught in the schools.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Perhaps the best thing to do about evolution is to live it down.—*Toledo Blade.*

Sometimes we doubt whether man's descent from the monkey has started yet.—*Portland Oregonian.*

If there's anything in evolution, Americanism should in time develop a very strong trigger finger.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Observation leads to the conviction that the results of teaching evolution are no worse than the results of evolution itself.—*San Diego Union.*

Of course the fittest survive, as Darwin said. We're all here, aren't we?—*Altoona Tribune.*

The dismaying thing is not what man descended from, but what he descends to.—*Elm City Clarion.*

One objection to evolution is that it is too slow for this age.—*Toledo Blade.*

If we accept the Darwin theory, we won't have any one to blame for raising Cain.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

It is pretty hard to believe in this evolution theory after listening to a radio program. It looks like we are about where we started.—*American Lumberman.*

Jazz music was recently played for the monkeys in the Philadelphia Zoo. This should put an end to any belief in evolution the monkeys may have held.—*Judge.*

It doesn't require the Darwinian theory—men make monkeys of themselves.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Science might rest up a bit about the origin of man, and determine what his finish is to be.—*New York American.*

Two million years from now the scientists can start a row by claiming that the creatures of that period descended from Man.—*Life.*

EXPERIENCE

Experience is the one perpetual best seller—everybody is continually buying it.—*Boston Transcript.*

The class yell of the School of Experience is "Ouch!"—*Kenosha (Wisc.) News.*

You don't get a sheepskin in the School of Experience. You just have your own removed.—*Dubuque American Tribune.*

You can't get experience in this world on the easy-payment plan.—*Des Moines Capital.*

EXPLORATION

Finding the Pole always seems so secondary to finding the explorer.—*Life.*

Another polar mystery is why the civilized world should go hunting new continents when it is having so much trouble with the old ones. *Virginian-Pilot.*

That North Pole must be a barber's pole. Every explorer who goes near it has a close shave.—*Columbia Record.*

Looks as if with the multiplications of expeditions to the Arctic it might soon be necessary to place a few traffic signs on the icefields.—*Boston Transcript.*

No doubt somebody already has an eye on the hot dog concession at the North Pole.—*Wichita Eagle.*

When every kind of flying machine has gone over the Pole, the only thrill left will be in going under it in a submarine.—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

It is only a short distance to the North Pole as a Byrd flies.—*St. Louis Star.*

With the aid of aviation, modern Arctic explorers have discovered everything but a way to get back.—*Judge.*

EXTRAVAGANCE

Another very annoying place to live is just beyond your income.—*Everitt Herald.*

What we'd like to know is where the people who live beyond their incomes get the money with which to live beyond their incomes.—*Judge.*

If men had no faith in one another, all of us would have to live within our incomes.—*Marion Star.*

Keeping up appearances and keeping down expenses are seldom done by the same keeper. —*Tampa Daily Times.*

Oftentimes, it's the mink in the closet that is responsible for the wolf at the door.—*El Paso Times.*

FACE LIFTING

"I can't seem to place your face," said the plastic surgeon to the lady whose face he had difficulty in lifting.—*Judge.*

She had her face lifted but it fell when she got the bill for repairs.—*Judge.*

Slogan of a plastic surgeon: "We maim to please."—*Leesburg (Fla.) Commercial.*

At forty a woman stops patting herself on the back and begins under the chin.—*Life.*

New song entitled: Her face was her fortune, so she didn't want it lifted.—*Judge.*

"Thanks for the lift," said the woman, as she climbed from the plastic surgeon's chair. —*Judge.*

FAILURE

Anyway, there's a lot of darned good company at the bottom of the ladder.—*New Haven Register.*

The man who tried his hand at something and failed might try using his head for a change.—*Buffalo Post.*

Easy Street often becomes but a blind alley. —*Christian Science Monitor.*

FAITH

If seeing is believing, men should have implicit faith in women these days.—*Passaic News.*

Now that the newspapers have statistically proved that most people still believe in God, it might not be bad journalism to send a questionnaire to heaven to see if God still believes in us.—*Life.*

Among those enterprises which depend for success on implicit faith are love, democracy and hash.—*Detroit News.*

"There is something the matter with the old faith," observes an eminent divine. How about having the old faith lifted?—*New York World.*

FAME

Some men wake up to find themselves famous; others stay up all night and become notorious.—*The Ram's Horn.*

In their climb to fame, few, except aviators, find it only one flight up.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

It is possible that the man who wakes up to find himself famous has been sleeping all the while with one eye open.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The man who has once attained fame hangs on as tenaciously as the woman who was once considered beautiful.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

Fame is chiefly a matter of dying at the right moment.—*Life.*

FAMILY

It usually takes five years for a tree to produce nuts, but this isn't true of a family tree.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Fewer persons now bother to trace their ancestry. This is probably due to the increasing difficulty of hushing it up afterwards.—*Punch.*

Family trees aren't like others. In others appearance of the sap is an indication of continued vigor.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

You can't choose your ancestors, but that's fair enough. They probably wouldn't have chosen you.—*El Dorado Tribune.*

The beauty about rearing a large family is that at least one of them may not turn out like the others.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

FARMING

As we understand our agricultural geography, a farm is a neglected body of land entirely surrounded by prosperity.—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

The farm has given this country most of its great men—and now look at the fix the farm's in!—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

A farmer can always boast that he never asked anyone for a job. — *St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat.*

Remember the good old days when the people in the rural districts had so much money they could afford to buy a gold brick once in a while?—*Rushville (Ind.) Republican.*

As a last resort, the farmer can go to town, where his sons and his profits went.—*New Haven Register.*

May showers make the nation's flours.—*Louisville Times.*

About the only thing the farmers aren't raising enough of now is farm hands. — *El Dorado Tribune.*

Decline of 75,000 in the number of farms may be accounted for in part by the fact that some of them were too poor to support a flivver.—*Boston Transcript.*

The farmer is lucky, at that. If he were more prosperous, Government would begin to regulate him.—*Peoria Star.*

The rural population of the United States declined 649,000 last year. Sort of a "backs to the farm" movement?—*Christian Science Monitor.*

Why is it, the farmer would like to know, that as soon as a crop starts coming up in the fields it starts going down in the market?—*Detroit News.*

The only farm relief that will ever really benefit the farmer will be to relieve him of his farm.—*Life.*

"Let's go, Team!" yelled the farmer. —*Cincinnati Cynic.*

Government statistics show that a great many United States farmers have already solved their farm problems. They've moved to the city!—*Judge.*

The farmer is mistaken if he thinks his crops will be helped by the reins of government.—*American Lumberman.*

The cry "Back to the farm" would mean more if raised by those who wish to go.—*Boston Herald.*

Speaking of the movement of youth from the farm to town, we believe it should be limited strictly—to about thirty-five miles an hour, say.—*Dallas News.*

The farmer might breathe more easily if he could sidetrack his bills as easily as Congress does.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

He's a successful farmer. He sold his farm to a golf club.—*Buffalo Express.*

FAT

Everybody loves a fat man until he sits down by them in a street car.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Another disadvantage of being fat is that you seem to be pouting when you're being dignified.—*Vallejo (Cal.) Chronicle.*

When a fat woman steps on a scale, she always experiences a sinking feeling.—*Life.*

Physician says one million women are overweight. These, of course, are round figures. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

According to the ads in the health magazines, obesity seems to be the mother of invention.—*New Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

Another thing suggested by the Armistice Day parade is that the veteran of the future should be provided with a uniform which has an elastic waistline.—*Detroit News.*

A circus man says there are 500 professional fat women in the United States. But most of those you see without charge are amateurs.—*Kansas City Star.*

My girl is so fat I walked down the street with her the other day without knowing my rival was also doing the same thing.—*Judge.*

"See if you can laugh that one off," said the fat man's wife as she wired a button on his vest.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Nowadays a girl is never "fat." She's just overemphasized.—*New York Medley.*

The best exercise for fat people is trying to push open a bolted door from the outside. That will make them lean.—*Judge.*

FATHERS

By the time father gets the vacation bills paid it will be time to think about Christmas presents.—*Schenectady Union-Star.*

Money talks, and in our house, my dad says, it speaks the mother tongue.—*Judge.*

A son usually finishes college and his dad at about the same time.—*Judge.*

Although Mr. Wells claims that the four years at college are wasted, there are few better ways for a father to receive an education.—*El Paso Times.*

Every male parent is a Daddy but every Daddy isn't a male parent.—*Judge.*

Science says that, of all sounds, a baby's cry has the greatest carrying power. And dad is the carrier.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

Men hate to display emotion, but the bride's father may be pardoned if he sheds a few cheers.—*Life.*

The student today accumulates the horse-hide, the pigskin, the coonskin, and by the time he has the sheep-skin, father hasn't very much hide left either.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

"Mummy, I saw daddy kiss the governess." Alas! It is the little things that tell.—*London Bystander.*

Among the unsung heroes of the current academic year is the self-made father who is working his son's way through college.—*Life.*

Father: A kin you love to touch.—*Yellow Cat.*

Some weddings are supposed to be quiet affairs, but the only really quiet affair in the home is dad's birthday.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

The old man is the head of the family and he's the one that gets the headaches.—*Judge.*

The work basket now is usually where father left it the last time he sewed on a button.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A pedestrian is a car owner with a wife and two daughters.—*Judge.*

Today, it's a wise father who knows as much as his own child.—*Judge.*

It is said that the female crab has one million young at a birth. No wonder the father crab's eyes stick out so far.—*Punch.*

A college professor says married men are smarter than single men. Then why do the married men send the single ones to college?—*El Paso Times.*

It's the running expenses that keep father out of breath.—*Wall Street Journal.*

FICTION

If fiction is waning, it's because it can't hold a scandal to biography.—*Life.*

Contemporary says the story of Mary and her little lamb is pure fiction. Well, that's more than can be said for lots of other stories. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

In a questionnaire submitted to a group of students, 30 per cent. stated their ambition was to write short, colorful fiction. There should be quite a future for them in making the labels for our holiday whisky bottles.—*Judge.*

FISHING

There are two kinds of fishermen; those who fish for sport and those who catch something.—*Life.*

Usually you can tell by the energy a man applies to a spade whether his mind is occupied with vegetables or bait.—*Nelson (B. C.) News.*

"Fish is good for the brain," says a doctor. And fishing stimulates the imagination.—*Passing Show.*

The worst of it is that the fish seem to go for a vacation about the same time we do.—*Dallas News.*

It may be, as scientists assert, that earthworms really sing, but the intelligent creatures maintain a heavy silence when one wishes to mobilize a few of them for fishing purposes.—*Seattle Times.*

Spade your garden early, when the worms won't be such a temptation.—*Rochester Times-Union.*

Probably nothing appreciates less the publicity it gets than a poor fish caught by a President of the United States.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The only fishing through the ice some people ever do is for cherries.—*Judge.*

FISH STORIES

Fish with hands have been discovered in the South Seas. These, it is believed, were developed telling other fish how big the fellow was they got away from.—*New York Evening Post.*

A seventeen-foot whale was recently caught at Hastings. It is said that it took three fishermen standing in a row to describe the length of it.—*Passing Show.*

A Florida fisherman had to be taken to the hospital after a three hour struggle with a six foot tarpon. It is believed that he severely strained himself in his efforts to illustrate the size of his catch.—*Judge.*

At a South Coast resort a girl landed a fish weighing 112 pounds. I understand it is five feet four inches in its socks, wears Oxford trousers and has already spoken to her father. —*Passing Show.*

A peculiar form of paralysis has locked a California man's hands in an extended position about 37 inches apart. There is nothing he can do now except tell fish stories.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

You can't tell. Maybe a fish goes home and lies about the size of the bait he stole.—*Syracuse Post-Standard.*

A reader asks if fish gain weight rapidly. This depends entirely upon who catches 'em.—*Detroit News.*

FLAPPERS

Lecturer says flappers clothes resemble dish-rags. He'd better leave the country before some flapper finds out what a dish-rag looks like.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A flapper's idea of a "hot" dress is one in which she nearly freezes to death.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Like the lily, the flapper toils not, but when there is a car available she spins some.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

If flappers wore their garters around their necks they could not be any more in evidence. —*Judge.*

The flapper has her troubles. Some one is always trying to take the boy out of life.—*Judge.*

All a flapper needs nowadays to become known as a linguist is the ability to speak one language flippantly.—*Life.*

The flapper is known by the milkmen she meets.—*Life.*

Animation is the sincerest form of flappery. —*Judge.*

Before the age of flappers what did the boys wear around their necks?—*Life.*

The limit of unanswerability in questionnaires is reached by a Denver paper, which asks, "How old is a flapper?"—*Boston Transcript.*

FLATTERY

Flattery is obnoxious to all except the flattered.—*Wilmington Morning News.*

When a woman says, "You flatter me"—do so!—*Boston Beanpot.*

A woman detests flattery, especially when it is directed toward another woman.—*Dartmouth Jack o'Lantern.*

FLOOR ABOVE

Scientists in Siberia have discovered an elephant that has been petrified for 40,000 years, and we can't help wishing that the people in the apartment above ours would trade their pair for this one.—*Detroit News.*

A scientist claims to have discovered that sleep can be omitted, but the family in the flat overhead beat him to it.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

Nobody could say it was the kind of party people would fall asleep at. I know, because that's precisely what I was trying to do in my flat below.—*Judge.*

FLORIDA

It's always fair weather when Floridians get together.—*Life.*

Florida has established a bird sanctuary. The general impression has been that what is needed is a refuge for out-of-town fish.—*Detroit News.*

Be it ever so humbug there's no place like Florida.—*Life.*

It must be borne in mind that these Florida strawberries, selling for three or four dollars a quart, are raised on land selling for about the same price.—*Detroit News.*

Florida announces that alligator shoes are coming back. Does this mean that some of the investors in real estate are walking?—*Detroit News.*

You can drive a horse to water—on most any lot in Florida.—*Judge.*

A New York real estate man is using a plane to show lots to prospective customers. The next Florida boom will probably see the more progressive operators making use of the submarine.—*Judge.*

The best way to turn Florida real estate is to plow it.—*Dallas News.*

FLORIDA vs. CALIFORNIA

If you want excitement drive through Los Angeles with a Florida pennant on your car. —*Helena Independent.*

California is much like Florida, except that part of it isn't for sale.—*San Diego Union Tribune.*

Then again, it may be those California growers don't want the avocado called alligator pear for fear some people may get the impression it is a Florida product.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

If you are tired of reading about amazing land values and profits in Florida and weary of seeing pictures of visitors lolling on the sands of Miami and Palm Beach, subscribe to a southern California newspaper.—*Detroit Free Press.*

As Florida can now say to California, "Shake."—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

Half-way between Florida and California isn't such a poor place to live.—*Chanute (Kan.) Tribune.*

Californians suspect that the hurricane season isn't the only time when there's too much blowing in Florida.—*Chico (Cal.) Record.*

The story comes from California that a man out there was cured of paralysis by being struck by lightning. Now let Florida tell one.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

Still, we Californians don't deny that Florida's climate has it all over ours for variety.—*San Diego Union.*

FOOD

No foolin', in Alaska it's so cold they serve soup in sieves.—*Judge.*

The proof of the pudding is sometimes in the obituary notices.—*Judge.*

You may eat your cake and have it, too, by making two cakes.—*Columbia Record.*

If the bravest are the tenderest, the steer that provided our dinner was a coward.—*San Jose News.*

Dental authority says sixty pounds pressure is required to chew a sirloin steak. He must be a millionaire used to only tender cuts.—*Los Angeles Times.*

Half of the world's supply of coffee is consumed in the United States in spite of what some of us have to drink at breakfast.—*El Paso Times.*

The first sandwich was said to have been made in the 17th century. Replicas of the original are exhibited in glass cases at all railway stations.—*London Opinion.*

A garlic sandwich is two pieces of bread traveling in bad company.—*Denison Flamingo.*

Eat less meat, physicians advise, and the price tags back them up.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

Diet specialist now tells us that spaghetti is the best all-around food. All around what? —*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

An onion a day gives your diet away.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

FOOLS

There's no fool like an oiled fool.—*Judge.*

What fools these fools think other mortals be.—*Cornell Widow.*

Social Note—A fool and his money are soon party-ed.—*Life.*

Only possible reason we can see why old fools are the biggest fools is because they have had more practice.—*Tampa Daily Times.*

FOOTBALL

Football is a game in which one side of the stadium wants to see eleven men killed and the other side of the stadium wants to see eleven men killed.—*Ga. Tech. Yellow Jacket.*

Let him play with his mud pies and he'll probably grow up and be a great half back on rainy Saturdays.—*Detroit News.*

Most fathers find some difficulty in expressing themselves, but it's different when the parent happens to be a football coach.—*Judge.*

Professors are denouncing football, and we suppose the only thing to do with this terrible menace is to pass laws that will take the kick out of it.—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

Nowadays a real football fan is one who knows the nationality of every man on the All-American team.—*Judge.*

A rolling football gathers no score.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

The Frigidaire people got their idea sitting in a concrete stadium in November watching a football game.—*Judge.*

The skin that many a young man loves to touch is the pig skin.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Personally we favor clean football, but we can't have it on muddy days.—*Dallas Morning News.*

Two halves make a hole, and the fullback goes through.—*Notre Dame Juggler.*

Parasite—The large, loutish-looking football player who piles on top of the other twenty-one men for effect, after the play is complete. —*Detroit News.*

FOREIGN RELATIONS

The trouble with America's foreign relations seems to be that they are too darn poor. —*Judge.*

Some international gestures of amity are quite heartening, while others are just a boxer's handshake.—*Detroit News.*

"It would be a good thing if France understood our foreign policy," declares a writer. It would be a much better thing if we understood it ourselves.—*Passing Show.*

A better feeling between Mexico and the United States is in the air. Lindbergh put it there.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

FRANCE

According to a press report several famous Parisian bars have installed revolving doors. An American tourist claims they have also installed revolving ceilings.—*Judge.*

A Frenchman is attempting to prove that Adam was a Frenchman. Judging by the swiftness of his fall, he might have been their first Premier.—*Punch.*

One of the things that gave Louis the Sixteenth a pain in the neck was the guillotine.—*Western Reserve Red Cat.*

France is the only big nation without a national sport. Gouging the tourists is strictly a business proposition.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

"France is not for sale," says a French statesman. This will astonish some of the American tourists.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

FRATERNITIES

Our idea of a lazy collegiate is one who pretends he's drunk so his fraternity brothers will put him to bed.—*Ohio Ho Bo.*

A fraternity is a place where they would stop a man from committing suicide until they found out whether or not he had paid his house bill.—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

All is fair in love and fraternity houses.—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

It's a wise frat man that knows his own clothes.—*Colorado Dodo.*

FRIENDSHIP

The way to be sure of a man's friendship is not to put it to the test.—*Life.*

Friends are folks who excuse you when you have made a fool of yourself.—*Tampa Daily Times.*

You can generally tell how close your closest friend is if you ask him for a $10 loan.—*Florida Times-Union.*

A good friend will do almost anything for you except read the books you insist upon lending him.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

Health specialist says that his hair and his teeth are a man's best friends, but even the best of friends will fall out.—*New York American.*

There is nothing more wearing than sitting up with a thick friend.—*Judge.*

A friend forgives your defects and if he is very fond of you, he doesn't see any.—*St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat.*

FUTURE

Some people have a future, but many of us have already used ours.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

Don't worry about the future. It may not last long.—*Judge.*

The man who has no future is the man who always thinks of the future as to-morrow.—*El Paso Times.*

GAMBLING

A rolling bone gathers no gross.—*Westminstrel.*

It is easy to get rich quick if you can find enough people willing to take a chance on getting poor quick.—*Elizabeth Journal.*

A contemporary describes betting as a means of getting something for nothing. Experience teaches us that it is usually a method of getting nothing for something.—*Punch.*

If you make money at poker, that's gambling; if you make it at bridge, that's a social duty; if you make it outguessing Wall Street, that's a miracle.—*Washington Post.*

GARDENING

The objection to gardening is that by the time your back gets used to it your enthusiasm is gone.—*Baltimore Sun.*

And about all the relief a mere gardener can expect is a back plaster.—*Birmingham News.*

The best way to tell the vegetables from the weeds is to watch your neighbor's chickens.—*Judge.*

Still, you will never get much service out of a spade by merely calling it one.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

The man who makes his own flower bed usually has to lie about it.—*Judge.*

A Congressman has introduced a bill to prevent distribution of questionable literature. We trust that the bill devotes a section to seed catalogs.—*San Diego Union.*

GIFTS

The ability to weep at a moment's notice, says one of our tragediennes, is a gift. Better still, it generally results in one.—*Humorist.*

GIRLS

A girl is always one of three things: hungry, thirsty, or both.—*Pitt Panther.*

Lots of girls in this town look good enough to eat—and they do eat.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Modern Version: Little girls should be seen and not hard.—*Judge.*

"It is a mystery why a girl can't catch a ball like a man," says a school mistress. But surely a man is so much bigger and easier to catch.—*Passing Show.*

Grandmother says that one reason why girls are naughty is because they get the shingle in the wrong place.—*Los Angeles Times.*

GOLD-DIGGERS

A successful gold-digger is one who can make you feel that she is taking dinner with you and not from you.—*Yale Record.*

Gold-diggers sought gold and romance in '49. Today's gold-diggers are not seeking any romance.—*Tampa Daily Times.*

Gold-digger's motto: Cry and get it.—*Judge.*

Nevada has a new gold rush, but we suppose the more active gold-diggers will remain in New York.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

When the gold-digger works she goes at it for all he's worth.—*Life.*

A thing of beauty is a great expense.—*Georgia Tech. Yellow Jacket.*

Some girls live on the interest men have in them.—*Judge.*

There are lots of rich old fools. That's why the gold-digger has her pick.—*Judge.*

Gold-digger's version—A fool and his money are some party.—*Judge.*

Another gold-digger's version: "To the victor belong the poils."—*Life.*

Nobody loves a flat man.—*Life.*

Golden hair is frequently the reflection of what's in the mind beneath it.—*Judge.*

GOLF

Most of us have given up hope of ever finding a diamond in the rough. We'd be content to find a new and unmarked golf ball there. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

The stress laid on keeping one's eye on one's ball is probably the best proof of the Scotch origin of golf.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

One view of an athletic man is the fellow who hires a small boy to cut the grass so he can play golf and obtain a little exercise.—*Portland News.*

Statistician says there are more than 300 kinds of games played with balls. We, personally, have seen more than 300 kinds of games played with golf balls.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A historian says that a game something like golf was played in 1004 A.D. This game is played still.—*Humorist.*

You can't keep a good golfer downtown. —*Life.*

A golfer says that he only plays golf for the sport of the thing. We quite understand; we are not very much good at it ourselves. —*Humorist.*

A professional golfer in his advice to beginners says that lifting the elbow is the cause of erratic drives and wild swings. This is particularly true when the elbow lifting starts in the clubhouse.—*Judge.*

All the stock of liquid refreshment was recently stolen from a golf club. In spite of this, many real enthusiasts went on playing golf as if nothing had happened.—*Passing Show.*

"It's the good-lookers who are successful," remarks a writer. Especially on a golf course, where balls are easily lost.—*London Opinion.*

According to a sports magazine, winter skating rinks can be made on golf courses by damming the creeks and water hazards. Make your own wise crack.—*Judge.*

Golf is about the only thing that depreciates above par.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A medium says that people play golf in heaven. A good many will be handicapped, however, with restrictions on their vocabulary. —*Troy Times.*

Two can live as cheaply as one can play golf. —*American Golfer.*

A paint has been invented which renders an object invisible at a few yards. We suspect golf ball manufacturers of using it.—*Life.*

"Digging is a good hobby for a middle-aged man," says a doctor. But why does he so often call it golf?—*London Opinion.*

Nowadays, all golfing doctors know that when a patient has a stroke the thing to do is make him count it.—*Judge.*

A bankrupt recently gave as his sole assets his golf clubs. These should get a man into a hole, not out of one.—*London Opinion.*

It's no sin to play golf on Sunday, but the way some play is a crime.—*Life.*

A man was cured of deafness when a golf ball struck him on the head. The chances are he was also cured of hanging around golf courses.—*Judge.*

Two men have been fined for cruelty to calves. I've seen golf hose like that.—*The Passing Show.*

A golf ball is that small indented object which remains on the tee while a perspiring citizen fans it vigorously with a large club.—*Detroit News.*

Sixty-five per cent. of men and women in this country do not play golf, we read. And only a small percentage of the others do.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

"I see you got 73 in history," remarked the golfer-parent absently. "What's par for the course?"—*Detroit News.*

The course of true golf never did run smooth.—*Louisville Times.*

The difference between learning to drive a motor and learning to play golf is that when you learn to play golf you don't hit anything. —*London Daily Express.*

When a golfer misses his drive he expresses himself to a tee.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

Many of us have reduced it to life, liberty and the pursuit of golf balls.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

All is fair in love and golf.—*New York Sun.*

If you can't afford golf you can throw an aspirin tablet out on the lawn and spend the afternoon hunting for it.—*Santa Barbara News.*

GOSSIP

A flying rumor never has any trouble in making a landing.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

So live that you wouldn't be ashamed to sell the family parrot to the town gossip.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

If a man attends a club it's because he needs social recreation. If a woman does, it's because she loves to gossip.—*Judge.*

"Hear no evil, see no evil, speak no evil," and you'll never be a success at a tea party. —*Life.*

It keeps 'em both busy. The good looking women get talked about. The homely ones do the talking.—*Annapolis Log.*

The breath of scandal is an ill wind.—*Florida Times-Union.*

GOVERNMENT

The American people are a race of back-seat drivers in government.—*Atchison Globe.*

In running the government it's not the overhead that costs, it's the underhand.—*Judge.*

Petticoat Rule, about which we used to hear so much, is now more appropriately referred to as Invisible Government.—*Life.*

GRAPEFRUIT

"Grapefruit Good for the Teeth," says the St. Augustine *Record.* It's also a frequently used eye tonic.—*Tampa Tribune.*

Another thing this world needs is a grapefruit that can yell, "Fore!"—*Judge.*

HAPPINESS

All the Constitution guarantees is the pursuit of happiness. You have to catch up with it yourself.—*Detroit News.*

Every man has a key to happiness—be sure and pick out the right lock!—*Judge.*

The happiest people are those who are too busy to notice.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Five secrets of happiness: Money. Money. Money. Money. Money.—*Judge.*

Nowadays every man is entitled to life, liberty and an automobile in which to pursue happiness.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

An advertisement says perfect teeth are necessary to perfect health and perfect health is necessary to perfect happiness, and that may be true, but the average American feels that he could do with false teeth, fair health and a perfect automobile.—*Louisville Times.*

Being a gentleman is like being happy—if you must try to be, you aren't.—*New York Telegram.*

HEALTH

The busy man's doctor ordered a change of scenery, so he moved his desk to another window.—*Judge.*

Some still lose their health getting wealth and then lose their wealth regaining their health.—*Savannah News.*

HEAT

Coal, a scientist tells us, keeps on improving in quality with increasing age. It seems there's no fuel like an old fuel.—*Passing Show.*

A famous author says the time is coming when no coal will be used. Maybe he means next summer.—*New York Evening Post.*

According to a trade journal, glycerin makes an excellent anti-freeze mixture for automobile radiators. Now if some bright Johnny would only discover something for the radiators in apartment houses.—*Judge.*

A German scientist now in this country says that gasoline, kerosene, lubricating oil, paraffin wax, phenol, pitch and sulphate of ammonia can be extracted from American coal. Apparently, the only thing that can't be extracted is heat.—*Judge.*

How to prevent a fire—insult the janitor. —*Life.*

HEAVEN

Heaven is something to be thanked when the thing dreaded turns out to be not so dreadful.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

Self-confidence: A human taking lessons on the harp.—*El Paso Times.*

Thank goodness! Heaven selected its musical instruments before the uke and the sax were invented.—*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

According to a departed spirit, there are no moving-pictures in heaven. Can this mean that there is a shortage of moving-picture artists there?—*Punch.*

HELL

One gratifying impression we get from modern theological discussions is that hell is not as hot as it was forty years ago.—*Toledo Blade.*

Among laymen there is a growing suspicion that high clergymen eliminated hell from the future before they did on earth.—*Bethlehem Globe.*

It seems foolish to think of abolishing hell without first providing something to take its place.—*Toledo Blade.*

Dante didn't see all of hell. The Divine Comedy makes no mention of the paved distances between skyscrapers in July.—*Washington Post.*

A preacher says hell is 25,000 miles in circumference. Wonder whether there's anything significant in the fact that the earth is also 25,000 miles in circumference.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

HELP WANTED

Wanted—Strong arm gent to turn over beach bathers when they are brown on one side.—*Judge.*

Local ad—Wanted a salesgirl; must be respectable, till after Christmas.—*Lehigh Burr.*

New York hat concern is advertising for "Girls to trim rough sailors."—*New York American.*

HEROES

No man is a hero to his wallet.—*Wall Street Journal.*

The most difficult intelligence test is to be a popular hero.—*Hartford Times.*

Many a fellow who has medals on his chest has scars on his back.—*Judge.*

A bill has been introduced in Albany under which celebrants of golden weddings will receive a pension of one hundred dollars a month from the State. A more appropriate memento would be a Carnegie medal.—*Judge.*

Many a general who's covered with medals was never covered with guns.—*Judge.*

Many a fellow who was a hero for his country is only a bust up in the Hall of Fame.—*Judge.*

No man is a hero to a bill collector.—*Louisville Times.*

HIGH BROWS

A highbrow is a person who can discuss sex and make you think he meant it all in a purely intellectual way.—*Vanderbilt Masquerader.*

The penalty of aspiring to be a high-brow is early baldness.—*Amherst Lord Jeff.*

The truth is, among modern readers, the highbrows are disgusted with the lowbrows for being disgusted with things that the lowbrows are disgusted with the highbrows for not being disgusted with.—*New Statesman* (*London*).

HIGH COST OF LIVING

The air is just as free as it ever was. It just costs more to be able to breathe it.—*El Paso Times.*

Business is on the up-grade. That accounts for the steep prices.—*El Paso Times.*

The average life of a paper dollar is nine months and the Government, we understand, is experimenting in an effort to make it more durable. Perhaps eventually they'll make one that will last from one Saturday to the next. —*Judge.*

The funny part of the papers is the part that tells how the prices are coming down.—*Judge.*

Among the items that go to make up the high cost of living are taxes and taxis.—*Marion (Ohio) Star.*

The old gray mare she ain't what she used to be—at least, it takes a lot more money to make her go.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The butchers use everything about the hog but the squeal, and the consumer uses that when he is told the price of pork.—*Durham Sun.*

It's a wonder high prices don't come down once in a while to get on speaking terms with the country they were raised in.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The French gentleman who said Americans are drunk with wealth is mistaken. Over here it's the prices that stagger.—*Baltimore Evening Sun.*

HOME

Home is the place where you don't have to engage reservations in advance.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Guests will happen in, in the best regulated families.—*Life.*

Don't believe the American home is slipping. It's flivvering.—*Tampa Daily Times.*

The old-fashioned girl who married for a home could generally be found in it.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A guest never knows how much to laugh at the family joke at the dinner table.—*St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat.*

You cannot keep the home circle square with a triangle.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

The radio—and the padlock—are converting us into a home-loving people.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

A cynic rises to remark that homes never before were as comfortable and families so seldom in them.—*Seattle Times.*

Another thought that depresses us is what kind of homes the home-made pies you buy downtown must come from.—*Columbia Journal.*

The modern home to-day is supplied with everything except the family.—*Buffalo Post.*

The trouble these days is not so much in being found out as it is in being found in. —*Life.*

When company stays too long, just treat them like members of the family and they'll soon beat it.—*Alva (Okla.) Review-Courier.*

Pessimistic Note—What is home without a mutter?—*Judge.*

A woman applying for divorce asked for the custody of eighteen hens, a rooster, and a motor-truck. Well, it sounds like a typical American family.—*American Lumberman.*

Opinion is expressed that the American home is sound as ever. Indeed, with radios, player-pianos, talking-machines and saxophones the American family seems to be largely sound.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Little did our grandparents think the day would ever come when the steering-wheel would be the family circle.—*Louisville Times.*

The three stages of modern family life are matrimony, acrimony, and alimony.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Home may lose popularity, but there never will be a substitute as a satisfactory place to eat corn on the cob.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

In some homes the clock, like father, is always wrong.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

HONESTY

It pays to be honest. It pays even more than it costs.—*Columbia Record.*

An honest confession is good for the soul but bad for the reputation.—*Ga. Tech. Yellow Jacket.*

HORSE RACING

There are one hundred and fifty ways a horse can lose a race. We know a horse that knows them all.—*Judge.*

"Horses dislike some riders." Sometimes we've had the feeling that horses dislike some bettors.—*New York World.*

Suction, say experts, holds airplanes up. That's something like horse-racing, which is supported by suckers.—*Detroit News.*

A well-known jockey has bought a statue of a racehorse. A disappointed bettor says he backed one last week.—*Humorist.*

"Yes," boasted a thoughtless backer. "I backed the first five winners, and would have backed the last one, too, if I'd had any money left."—*Everybody's Weekly.*

They do things quickly at the race track. We found this out the other day when we bet on a horse and the bookmakers started paying off the bets before our horse had stopped running. —*Judge.*

HOTELS

Bandits robbed a hotel, and got into the headlines. That's real news! Now if a hotel should rob anybody.—*Life.*

One of the puzzles in life is why a hotel tries to sound so homey in its ads and then acts the way it does in real life.—*Akron Beacon Journal.*

A man said to live in a fashionable New York hotel is charged with begging. Probably he had to.—*Edmonton (Alberta) Bulletin.*

Hotel guests have been known to leave their room only because they couldn't get it into their grips.—*Judge.*

Statisticians say that automobile tourists spent $37,000,000 in North Carolina last year, but fail to mention the hotel.—*American Lumberman.*

A hotel advertises it is "just like home," but doesn't explain why it is deserted.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HOUSEKEEPING

Most wives, it is said, walk more than a mile in preparing a meal. Ah, this is cruel! The delicatessens should deliver their stuff.—*Chicago Tribune.*

In a bungalowette with a dinette and a kitchenette, one needn't expect anything more than a housekeeperette.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A bride of eighteen faces the task of cooking 50,000 meals. Not if she can find a can-opener.—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

Archeologists have unearthed a kitchen sink more than 3,000 years old. From beneath a pile of dishes, presumably.—*Detroit News.*

There isn't much more science can do for the kitchen, except to invent an electric can opener. —*Sacramento Bee.*

There is almost no danger now that a girl will catch on fire from the grate, but we should think she would be in a good deal of danger of being suddenly chilled if she gets too near the Frigidaire.—*Ohio State Journal.*

About 67 per cent. of what is referred to as spring house cleaning consists of standing around wondering whether the davenport wouldn't look nicer over by the window.—*Detroit News.*

HUMOR

There are all kinds of jokes; practical, petrified and those we have to listen to at a dinner party.—*Florida Times-Union.*

One reason there is so much humor in the world is because there are so many persons who take themselves seriously.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Humor, like history, repeats itself.—*Denison Flamingo.*

Women have a keen sense of humor. The more you humor them the better they like it.—*Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.*

If Adam came back to earth the only thing he'd recognize would be the jokes.—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

The newspapers told recently of a man who dropped dead from laughing at a joke. Fortunately, the joke was not printed.—*Silverton (Ore.) Tribune.*

HUNTING

All some hunters ever bag is their trousers. —*Knickerbocker Press.*

Note to hunters: If it stands on its hind legs, but has a pipe in its mouth, it isn't a squirrel. —*Washington Post.*

Free suggestion to amateur deer hunters: If it doesn't wear a vest, a necktie, a mustache or a hat, and doesn't smoke a pipe, it is probably a cow.—*Detroit News.*

The suspicious part is that the amateur who mistakes a guide for a deer usually hits him. —*Pottsville Journal.*

A few guides who survived the deer season stand a chance of being mistaken for rabbits. —*Knickerbocker Press.*

A piece in the paper tells of a man-eating tiger killed in India that was found to be wearing a collar. Our credulity will carry thus far, but if we ever read of one wearing spats and a gardenia we shall be tempted not to believe it.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

HUSBANDS

Husbands are like automobiles—if you take care of them you don't have to be getting new ones all the time.—*Judge.*

A New York professor says that married men are much more inventive than single men. They have to be.—*Punch.*

Speaking of model husbands, we'll bet the Portland, Oregon, woman who can shoot a score of 94 out of 100 with a revolver has got one.—*Macon Telegraph.*

Yawn—the only time some married men ever get to open their mouths.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Scientist has invented a machine that can match colors perfectly. We don't know what the machine is, but it isn't a husband.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

It is predicted that a combination of television and telephony will come into general use, but we do not anticipate that it will be greatly employed by husbands who are detained late at the office.—*Punch.*

It's all right for a girl to seek a model husband, but while she is at it she should be sure he is a working model.—*Louisville Times.*

A geranium has been grown which smells of peppermint. An excellent buttonhole for a belated reveler with a suspicious wife.—*Passing Show.*

Every woman should have at least one husband to share her joys and her sorrows and her friends' secrets.—*Life.*

When a man says, "I run things at my house," he may mean the washing machine and the furnace.—*Columbia Record.*

"Married men should wear something to indicate plainly that they are married," says a critic. They generally do by wearing a suit of the year before last this year and next.—*London Opinion.*

Our idea of a real hen-pecked husband is one whose wife smokes but doesn't let him.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Many a man who's a big noise in the office is only a little squeak at home.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

A judge has recently decided that a husband is merely "a figurehead." And how he has to figure!—*American Lumberman.*

Many a man stays home nights because he has the house to himself.—*Grinnell Malteaser.*

A husband is like an egg. If kept continually in hot water he becomes hard boiled.—*The Ram's Horn.*

We read of a married man who always has the last word. It is usually "Yes."—*Everybody's Weekly.*

Massachusetts woman sticks a fork in her husband. Probably meant it as a hint to him that he was done.—*New York American.*

"Mother is the necessity for invention," said father, as he tried to think up a new excuse for being out late.—*Life.*

Among famous last words should be included the masculine "I do" of the marriage ceremony.—*Judge.*

"My only regret is that I have but one wife to send to the country."—*Judge.*

A woman naturalist has written a book entitled "Dumb Animals I Have Met," and dedicated it to her husband. She should know best.—*New York American.*

Another shining example of married life is the pair of trousers many a husband has to wear.—*Judge.*

The reason why some married men never know when they are well off is because they never are.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

A husband may not be superstitious, but he always pays attention to signs when his wife makes them.—*Judge.*

One pair of chiffon hose is produced by 333 silk-worms. And another worm that works eight hours per day for the wherewithal.—*Dallas News.*

Perkins (*handing over pay envelope to wife*) : You got a nice little raise this week, my dear.—*Life.*

Most husbands are generous to a fault—if the fault's their own.—*Life.*

Many a husband, in a family fight, is saved by the bell.—*Judge.*

The worm turns—he turns over his pay envelope.—*Judge.*

A man who sits in a swamp all day waiting to shoot a duck will kick if his wife has dinner ten minutes late.—*Carnegie Puppet.*

A lady writer asks: "Does a woman prefer a husband who gives way to her, or the other sort?" What other sort?—*Punch.*

HYPOCRISY

A hypocrite is a man who sets good examples when he has an audience.—*Troy Times.*

Our idea of a hypocrite is the man who carefully folds his New York *Times* around his tabloid before starting home.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Pity the man who marries for love and then finds that his wife has no money.—*Ga. Tech. Yellow Jacket.*

It's no fun to suffer in silence unless you first make noise enough to attract observers.—*Vancouver Sun.*

INCOME TAX

There's no justice. If you make out your income tax correctly you go to the poorhouse. If you don't you go to jail.—*M. I. T. Voo Doo.*

Most of the men who have to pay big income taxes are rather hardened to such things. They started early by taxing their brains.—*Los Angeles Times.*

It will soon be time for the Unknown Taxpayer to make his supreme sacrifice.—*Dallas News.*

If it be true that 207 Americans paid taxes on incomes of more than $1,000,000 last year, it doesn't show just how rich we are, but how many of our rich are that honest.—*Louisville Times.*

According to a writer in *Popular Mechanics Magazine,* man cannot go up in the air more than 8½ miles. Don't forget your income tax on March 15th.—*Judge.*

If ever they make earned incomes exempt, the man who marries for money won't pay any tax.—*Windsor Border-Cities Star.*

According to the Treasury figures, 82 per cent. of our people do not pay income taxes. All these slackers do is provide the incomes for the other 18 per cent. to pay taxes on.—*The New Yorker.*

Many an income tax report is muffled.—*Judge.*

P. O. official says that thousands of letters are posted every year without addresses on the envelopes. Unfortunately, none of this kind is sent out from the Income Tax Department.—*Humorist.*

INSANITY

The latest craze is to be found in the insane asylum.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Just offhand, we would say that the principal cause of insanity is indictments.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Convicts don't care much for our state institutions, but all the inmates are crazy about our insane asylums.—*Judge.*

INSECTS

The tragedy of the flea is that he knows for a certainty that all of his children will go to the dogs.—*Annapolis Log.*

A naturalist says that ants move faster in summer than they do in winter. Of course. They do not have to hurry to picnics in winter. —*Louisville Times.*

Did you know that if all the butterflies in the world were placed side by side there would be more caterpillars?—*M. I. T. Voo Doo.*

INSOMNIA

Among the ailments that are conveyed from dogs to man we note the inclusion of insomnia. Some people get it from the dog next door.—*Punch.*

INSTALMENTS

A merchant's problem is to keep the stall out of instalment.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Probably the world's greatest humorist was the man who named them "easy payments."—*Louisville Times.*

There's nothing wrong in buying on the instalment plan. It's the paying that hurts.—*Toledo Blade.*

Long ago, one-half the world didn't know how the other half lived. That was before the era of a dollar down.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

Instalment paying makes the months shorter and the years longer.—*Toledo Blade.*

If the instalment salesmen wish a better-business slogan we suggest: "An Unpaid Balance in Every American Home."—*Life.*

The adjective in "easy payments" doesn't refer to the collector's job, either.—*Springfield Sun.*

Instalment business has reached a total of $6,500,000,000 a year, although there are moments around the first of the month when it feels as if that figure were rather conservative. —*Detroit News.*

It has been asked why more Americans do not own hippopotamuses. It probably is because none of the instalment stores have thought about selling hippopotamuses at a dollar down and a dollar a week thereafter.—*Atchison Globe.*

The instalment collector meets some of our best people.—*Life.*

A youth's mustache was the pioneer of the instalment plan—a little down and then a little more each week.—*Louisville Times.*

If only your car would go as fast as the instalments fall due!—*Pink 'Un.*

Statistician says that every fifth person in the United States owns an automobile, but what he means is that every fifth person in the United States will own an automobile if he ever gets it paid for.—*Macon Telegraph.*

The paramount question before the country to-day is, "How much is the down payment?" —*Judge.*

We often get up in the morning feeling like a receipt in full and go to bed at night feeling like a notice that another instalment is now due.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Nobody laughed when I stepped up to the piano. The second payment was months overdue and I had come to take it back.—*Judge.*

Many a man who seems to be on Easy Street is only on Easy Payment Street.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

The reason why the woman pays and pays and pays is because she buys on the instalment plan.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

"Easy payments" are in the same class with "painless extractions."—*Wall Street Journal.*

"To think," exclaimed the enthusiastic young husband, "that by the time we get all this furniture paid for we shall have genuine antiques!"—*Detroit News.*

It is claimed that the death-rate is getting lower all the time. But they will have to get people to live longer if all those new cars are to be paid for.—*Des Moines Tribune.*

Instalment buying has come to stay. But a lot of things bought that way haven't!—*Judge.*

INSURANCE

A German inventor claims to have perfected a machine that is capable of translating any language into English. This would be just the thing to read an insurance policy with. —*Judge.*

Life Insurance: Providing for the widows and orphans—of the officers and directors.—*Cincinnati Cynic.*

The pedestrian is the one who needs automobile insurance.—*Judge.*

Well, anyhow, we have an idea that the candidates for president of Mexico are not pestered by life-insurance agents.—*Des Moines Tribune.*

An American actress in London has had her smile insured for $50,000. Isn't she blasé? For us, $50,000 would insure a hearty laugh even on income-tax day.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A moving picture actress has had her legs insured for a million dollars. To the film star, of course, this is mere pin money.—*Judge.*

A poet's chance for immortality has no effect whatever on reducing the premiums on his life insurance.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

INTELLIGENCE

A scientist says human intelligence is 450,000 years old, but doesn't state how soon it will begin to act its age.—*Detroit News.*

What most people crave is an intelligence rest.—*Collier's.*

At the hour of birth, says an authority, human intelligence stands at the zero mark. Which proves that some adults weren't always as dumb as they are now.—*San Diego Union.*

INVESTMENTS

Those anxious to invest in a going concern should make sure which way it is going.—*Wall Street Journal.*

A bee dies when it stings you. Now if it could be crossed with the man who sells stock. —*Beaumont Enterprise-Journal.*

Some of the most insecure things in the world are called securities.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

Some people persist in buying wildcat stock as if their bank rolls had nine lives.—*Helena (Mont.) Record-Herald.*

Many an innocent lamb is drowned in a stock pool.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

In the dictionary "invest" comes before "investigate"—but in practise reverse the order. —*Wall Street Journal.*

The King of England has bought a half interest in a pet rabbit, reports London, than which there is no investment more certain to multiply itself.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Forecast—In not a few current water-power projects, the water will go to the stockholders and the power to somebody else.—*Life.*

It is some consolation to reflect that even the bucket-shop operator is on some one else's sucker list.—*Life.*

"There is one thing about having gone to college," said the capitalist as the nineteenth classmate that day was leaving. "I'll never have to buy my bonds from a stranger."—*Outlook.*

IRELAND

Elfin music has again been heard in Ireland, and this settles it, there's no Prohibition in Erin.—*Charleston Mail.*

It is said that Ireland is now enjoying a Peace that she has never before experienced. The inhabitants are bearing up under it as well as can be expected.—*Punch.*

Another Version: Ireland must be heaven because my wife isn't there.—*Judge.*

IRISH

A "Pat" on the back is worth two "Mikes." —*Judge.*

The theory now is that Pat and Mike were women; only two women could have said all the things credited to them.—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

ITALY

Italy likes her duces wild.—*Judge.*

The deaf, dumb and blind should fare well in Italy. They come close to the dictator's ideal of citizenship.—*Waterbury American.*

Italy is thinking of renaming her volcanoes. —*Wall Street Journal.*

Fascism is five years old, and behaves just like that.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

It must be nice to be a king in a land where somebody else is important enough to be the target.—*Rockford Star.*

At any rate, Italy is one country where the king can do no wrong.—*El Paso Times.*

King of Italy is going to conduct a campaign against profanity. He had to do something to get his name in the paper.—*Toledo Blade.*

It is fitting that the nation which gave us Marconi, inventor of the radio, should also have produced Mussolini, world's champion loud speaker.—*Life.*

Doubtless the king of Italy reflects at times that he might as well be the husband of a famous woman flyer.—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

We imagine the smallest volume in the world is Who's Who in Italy.—*Ohio State Journal.*

One thing you can say for one-man rule: It doesn't take so long to read official photographs from left to right.—*Detroit News.*

"Italy Plans National Theatre."—*Headline.* Only one guess is needed as to who will occupy the center of the stage.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Judging from the way it takes dictation, Italy must be a nation of stenographers.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

It is noticeable that of all the humorists who are getting off wise cracks at the expense of Mussolini, not one lives in Italy.—*Mesa (Ariz.) Journal-Tribune.*

JAZZ

A Chicago doctor says that jazz music is beneficial in certain cases of deafness. It's a poor rule that doesn't work both ways.—*Judge.*

It is said that on Sundays jazz musicians play classical music for their own enjoyment. As far as we are concerned they play jazz music on weekdays for the same reason.—*London Opinion.*

In the old days the slaughter-houses used to boast that every part of a pig was utilized except his squeal. Nowadays, the jazz bands are using even that.—*New York American.*

A member of a jazz orchestra recently went back to his job in a boiler factory. Possibly the poor fellow couldn't stand the noise.—*Troy Times.*

If that Swiss scientist is right in his contention that the "musical nerve" is in the foot, how does he account for the fact that the feet respond so readily to jazz?—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

From the press we learn that jazz orchestra players from all over the world are planning a mammoth get-together meeting. Very likely the venture is being backed by some enterprising undertakers.—*Judge.*

American jazz has been barred from Russia by the Bolshevist Government. Thus reds drive away the blues.—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

Two British motorists are to tour the world and give jazz band concerts en route. We're sure they will make good progress. Everybody will be anxious to speed them on their way.—*Humorist.*

A woman living in a village in the province of Catalonia has given birth to a child with five arms. This seems to be nature's attempt to produce the perfect jazz pianist.—*Punch.*

JURIES

A jury is one thing that never works properly after it has been fixed.—*Louisville Times.*

All men are patriotic when they're called to serve on a jury in a bathing beauty contest. —*Life.*

It takes a thief to catch a thief, a jury to let him go.—*Judge.*

Everybody seems to speak with conviction on the subject of crime except our juries.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Whom the juries would acquit they first make mad.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

America is a country where they lock up juries and let the defendants out.—*Burlington Daily News.*

A husband and wife served on the same jury. The verdict was as unanimous as could be expected.—*Passing Show.*

When all the world acquires an education, how are you going to pick a jury?—*Arkansas Gazette.*

JUSTICE

Justice, in these days, seems to be hampered with mercy.—*Life.*

"It is more blessed to give than to receive," observed the court, handing out a life sentence. —*Knickerbocker Press.*

What this country needs is not more judges but more judgment.—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

A retired circuit court judge says that Justice is blinder today than ever before. Government alcohol may have a lot to do with it! —*Judge.*

The only unused electrical contrivance nowadays is the electric chair.—*Judge.*

"There ain't no justice," said the accused as he shot the judge.—*Minnesota Ski-U-Mah.*

Under the laws of this country a man is innocent until he is proved guilty. Then he is usually insane.—*Dallas News.*

One reason there are so many murders committed in this country is because the murderers seldom are.—*El Paso Times.*

Our American judicial procedure's greatest difficulty seems to be to proceed.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Scales are too often on the eyes of Justice instead of in her hands.—*Wall Street Journal.*

It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter jail.—*Life.*

When money talks, it too frequently says: "Not guilty."—*Columbia (S. C.) State.*

"No noose is good news," says the pardoned murderer.—*Annapolis Log.*

KISSING

Stealing a kiss may be petty larceny, but sometimes it's grand.—*Judge.*

The first time a man kisses a girl she is rather surprised, the second time angry; the third time she sorta likes it, and the fourth time she is waiting.—*Wabash Caveman.*

Another thing which, like taking the word obey out of the marriage service, won't make any practical difference in our social customs, is the extermination of the mistletoe.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Kiss her first—then argue about it.—*N. Y. Medley.*

Advice to Damsels—Never let a fool kiss you and never let a kiss fool you.—*Judge.*

"This young lady swears that no young man's lips have ever touched hers," asserted counsel in a recent court case. Enough to make any girl swear.—*Passing Show.*

A famous clergyman compares promiscuous kissing to the licking of salt by cattle. He might have added that the cattle always come back for more.—*Toledo Blade.*

Osculation is the sincerest form of flattery. —*Life.*

A girl may close her eyes when she is being kissed but she doesn't when any one else is. —*Ohio State Journal.*

A doctor declares that kissing shortens life. I suppose he means single life.—*Passing Show.*

He kissed her and she screamed at the bottom of her voice.—*Life.*

According to *Punch,* kissing is still practiced in England. But is it worth the trip? —*Life.*

New York Girl Sells Kisses for $1 Each—*Headline.* Pursing her lips, you might say.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A Boston physician says that in fifty years kissing will be a thing of the past and, in fifty years, we, for one, won't care.—*New York Evening Post.*

LABOR

The laborer is worthy of his hire—if his labor is.—*Wall Street Journal.*

The goose that laid the golden egg has nothing on the modern bricklayer.—*Judge.*

What labor really needs in these days of instalment payments is not a five-day week but a forty-day month.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

LAUNDRY

A laundry is a place where clothes are worn out.—*Mugwump.*

A Chinese laundry is only as strong as its weakest chink.—*Carolina Buccaneer.*

The Truth About Returned Laundry—Not a cuff in a carload.—*Judge.*

Farmers are not the only ones who make their living from the soil. Consider the laundry.—*Columbia Record.*

The laundry has to put pins in your shirt when they return it to you. What else would hold it together?—*Judge.*

Our laundryman has the wisdom of a Solomon. When he can't decide whom a certain shirt belongs to he splits it in half.—*Judge.*

A monster laundry that is said to be the largest in the world is nearing completion in Chicago. We understand the officials of the company have invited the President to yank off the first button.—*Judge.*

Years before the one-button union suit had made its appearance in the ads the laundries off and on were returning something of that description.—*Detroit News.*

"Shirts that laugh at the laundry" are advertised by a certain firm. One of ours, bought elsewhere, has such a keen sense of humor that it arrived home the other day with its sides split.—*Punch.*

The police have arrested a man who has a mania for tearing buttons off people's clothes. We shall be surprised if he does not receive a tempting offer from our laundry.—*Humorist.*

The Chinese must be ferocious fighters. Look what they can do to a shirt.—*Judge.*

A washing machine saves a lot of laundry work. It saves it from going to the laundry. —*Judge.*

With the aid of a microscope, the edge of a razor is seen to be a series of irregularly-shaped, saw-like teeth. When examining a newly laundered collar no microscope is needed.—*Humorist.*

When a stiff collar comes back from the laundry after its tenth visit it can not be denied that it has its fine points.—*Louisville Times.*

Laundries charge big prices because they have to hire extra help for pulling off buttons. —*Kansas Sour Owl.*

When Lindbergh sends his shirts to the laundry they steal them for souvenirs. Of course, we're not so popular; they only take parts of ours.—*Judge.*

LAWS

Some laws may seem to have no teeth, but they show unmistakable evidence of ivory.—*Austin American.*

Quantity production cheapens everything—even laws.—*El Paso Times.*

Well, people would have seemed as lawless fifty years ago if there had been as many laws to break.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Warning: Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day—there may be a law against it by that time.—*Judge.*

The difference between law and custom is that it takes a lot of nerve to violate a custom. —*Waterbury American.*

The only thing more amusing than some of our statues is some of our statutes.—*El Paso Times.*

Great yokes from little blue laws grow. —*Judge.*

Attorney-General rebukes those who laugh at the law. He might take a whack at those who make it so comical.—*St. Paul Dispatch.*

The more lawbreakers, the more laws; the more laws, the more lawbreakers. That explains everything.—*Detroit News.*

The difference between an unwritten and a written law seems to be that the former is often enforced.—*Life.*

Some fellows think that the way to stop violation of the law is to make everything legal.—*American Lumberman.*

There are 2,483 unnecessary laws on the statute books, according to a member of the Bar Association, but to save our life we can't think of the other 2,482.—*Life.*

Every week is Law Enforcement Weak.—*Judge.*

There are over a million laws in force in the United States, says a daily. If this is so, there must be a great many altogether.—*Punch.*

There's too much talk about enforcing the laws and not enough about obeying the laws.—*Wooster Daily Record.*

You can't flout all the laws. There are the in-laws.—*Harrisburg News.*

LAWYERS

A lawyer has to be careful not to swallow his words. If he ever did they'd choke him.—*Judge.*

A man left the bulk of his fortune to his lawyer. If everybody did this, a lot of time would be saved.—*London Opinion.*

We can remember 'way back when an ambulance was chased down the street by small boys and not by lawyers.—*New York Evening Post.*

Ignorance of the law excuses no man who retains poor counsel.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

A lawsuit is generally a matter of dollars and suspense.—*Wilmington Morning News.*

"Man," says Sir Oliver Lodge, "was brought out from among the animals and given knowledge of right and wrong." Thus distinguishing himself as the only animal requiring the services of a good lawyer.—*Life.*

Financial circumstances often alter legal cases.—*Wilmington Morning News.*

When lawyers split a hair you may be sure it's somebody else's hair.—*Judge.*

LAZINESS

The laziest woman in the world is the one who puts popcorn in her pancakes so they'll turn over by themselves.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

He's so lazy, child, that he even eats loaf sugar.—*Reserve Red Cat.*

LIBERTY

Liberty, it seems, consists in giving every one full right to mind every one else's business.—*Life.*

All men are born free, but some get married. —*Montreal Daily Star.*

All men are born free and equal—some of 'em a little too darn free.—*Florida Times-Union.*

A Filipino, after visiting the United States and observing our various restrictions, went home and advised the gang: "Keep still about liberty."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Immigrants often weep when they first see the Statue of Liberty; native Americans sometimes go into hysterics.—*Judge.*

The Philippine Legislature has now adopted a resolution calling for complete independence. If they are really serious about it there's no reason why we shouldn't sell them our Statue of Liberty.—*Judge.*

It remained for a British visitor to remind us that the Statue of Liberty stands with her back to the United States.—*Omaha Bee.*

LIES

White lies usually are yellow.—*Manila Bulletin.*

The world grows better. In the old days, nobody but the villain would tell a smooth and convincing lie.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

Opportunities lie on every hand. So do a lot of people.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

Golf liars have one advantage over the fishing kind—they don't have to show anything to prove it.—*Tampa Daily Times.*

Strange as it may seem, Ananias got his reputation outside of politics.—*Toledo Blade.*

Revised version—"That's my story—and I'm stuck with it!"—*New York Graphic.*

Parents have been recommended not to make too much fuss when a child is found out in his first lie. Allowance should be made for want of practice.—*Punch.*

LIFE

Life is what we make it for a time, but finally the children are old enough to make it even worse.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

What with fountain pens, flasks, compacts, lip sticks, cigarette lighters and cocktail parties, life is just one refill after another.—*Life.*

About the time one learns how to make the most of life, the most of it is gone.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

So live that you'll live longer.—*Toledo Blade.*

Another general aid to longevity is the fact that the good die young.—*Akron Beacon Journal.*

One of the best ways to keep from growing old is to tinker with the machine while the engine is running in a closed garage.—*Louisville Times.*

Living is getting cheaper in most of our big cities, a news item says. For that matter, so is life.—*El Paso Times.*

So live that nobody ever will think of having "Peace to His Ashes" inscribed on your tombstone.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

LINDBERGH

Colonel Lindbergh has added a new device to the English language—the aviatorial "we." —*New York World.*

Lindbergh is one Missourian who didn't have to be shown.—*Indianapolis News.*

Since conquering space, Col. Lindbergh has gotten just about all there is on the first pages. —*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

It is not surprising that Lindbergh in Brussels should have captured the heart of King Albert. The ace always takes the king.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Lindbergh is the only popular hero whose worshippers want him kept down.—*Calgary Herald.*

Our idea of the world's softest job: Shoemaker for Lindbergh.—*Life.*

Lindbergh has been given an automobile driver's license in New York State. Nothing's too dangerous for that fellow.—*Toledo News-Bee.*

Arch-optimist: The fellow who tried to sell Lindbergh a conducted tour around the world. —*Life.*

If Colonel Lindbergh is really sincere about finding a small place cut off from the rest of the world he ought to try a telephone booth. —*Judge.*

Colonel Lindbergh denies that he'll go into politics. His realm is in the air, not in the hot air.—*Beloit Daily News.*

The science of aviation has now advanced to the point where the airplane is a reasonably safe means of transportation, if Colonel Lindbergh's flying it.—*Ohio State Journal.*

LOVE

'Tis love that makes the world go 'round with that worried expression.—*Life.*

If Love has an alphabet—and why not?—it probably consists of avowals and consents. —*Life.*

The things a man says when he is drunk with liquor, are never as foolish as those he says when intoxicated with love.—*Judge.*

Love at first sight is possible, but it is always well to wipe off your spectacles and take a second look.—*Everett Herald.*

The cure for love at first sight: Second sight. —*London Opinion.*

When a woman really loves a man, he can make her do anything she wants to do.—*Pearson's Weekly.*

Love—the feeling that makes a woman make a man make a fool of himself.—*Rutgers Chanticleer.*

Modern fiction, says critic, runs too much to love. Yes, and modern love runs too much to fiction.—*Wall Street Journal.*

One's knowledge of love depends on the way one grasps the subject.—*Judge.*

Present-day love at first sight is based on more information than a year's acquaintance in the past.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Pessimist's version: Love cankers all.—*Life.*

The course of two loves never does run smooth.—*Sydney Bulletin.*

A book has been written about the love affairs of George Sand, the woman novelist. No doubt it starts off with Chap. 1.—*El Paso Times.*

All the world loves a lover until he complicates the parking problem.—*Terre Haute Star.*

Fond lovers follow nature, When lilacs bloom in Spring. In tender nomenclature, They lilac anything.—*Judge.*

Love is not dead while the golf widow continues to polish up her husband's trophies.—*Detroit News.*

"And he said he'd love her forever and ever." "Ah, men!"—*Gaiety.*

LUCK

Beginners' luck: Happiness during the first two weeks after marriage.—*Cannon Bawl.*

A rabbit's foot is a poor substitute for horse sense.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A guy once stooped to pick up a horse-shoe on the road and a car came along and knocked him over the fence into a field of four-leaf clovers.—*Judge.*

If a black cat crosses the path of a motorist, it's a lucky cat.—*Judge.*

A minute lost at a railroad crossing may save all the rest of your time.—*Minneapolis Star.*

LUXURY

In time one can get used to anything; but he gets used to luxury a lot more quickly than he does to deprivation.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

A luxury is something that costs $7.63 to make and $20 to sell.—*Windsor Border Cities Star.*

There, little luxury, don't you cry—you'll be a necessity by and by.—*Life.*

MAGAZINES

This would be a great world if you could date your checks as far ahead as the publishers do their magazines.—*Miami Daily News and Metropolis.*

Publishers of confessional magazines are living off the fatuous of the land.—*Life.*

Now and then one picks up a magazine on the stands that makes one curious to see the stuff the editor rejected.—*Detroit News.*

Literary Note: Confessional stories have been trite and found wanted.—*Life.*

Some day a magazine editor is going to achieve lasting fame by publishing stories as interesting as the advertisements.—*Life.*

The confession magazines are explaining to half the world how the other half lives, but they're not explaining why.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The wages of sin now depend somewhat on how much the confession magazines are paying.—*Memphis News-Scimitar.*

Sometimes you fear the world is headed for destruction, and then you read the ads in confession magazines and don't care if it is.—*Asheville Citizen.*

MARINES

In time of peace, prepare four more detachments of Marines.—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

American Marines have been sent to intervene in the Chinese civil war—and if the leathernecks can determine which side is which, they'll prove themselves to be better men even than they themselves admit they are. —*Life.*

It seems that the American Marines spend about as little time at home as the ordinary citizen.—*Muncie Star.*

Slogan for Nicaraguan merchants: "Sell it to the Marines."—*Life.*

MARRIAGE

Marriage is the only life sentence that is suspended by bad behavior.—*Louisville Times.*

An increasing number of wrecks on the matrimonial sea is no doubt the fault of the tied.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

"Lucky is the girl," says a writer, "who marries a man with money to burn." She makes a good match.—*Passing Show.*

Trouble with present-day marriage crops is that they are too divorcified.—*Wall Street Journal.*

From a divorce report—"She claims that marriage is nothing but a delusion and a snore."—*Boston Transcript.*

Marriage vows might be a trifle more accurate if the phrase were changed to read, "Until debt do us part."—*El Paso Times.*

Speaking of marriage, the guy who coined the word "altar" must have been an Englishman who dropped his h's.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Modern version: Marry in haste, repeat at pleasure.—*Life.*

Some people marry for love, some for money, but most of them for only a short time. —*Judge.*

A lawyer says that a dangerous year in married life is the first. Then follows the second, third, fourth, fifth and so on.—*London Opinion.*

"Marriage," says a critic, "needs a slogan." Of course Hollywood has one already—"Early and Often!"—*London Opinion.*

It's never a happy marriage unless both get better mates than they deserve.—*Wichita Falls Record-News.*

Marriage is not a lottery, for in a lottery you do have a chance.—*Passing Show.*

In New York, a man on his way to be married was held up and chloroformed. Later on, he came to his senses.—*Humorist.*

Most trial marriages result in a verdict of acquittal.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Will Durant says we must marry young, or take the consequences. And, of course, there are those who do both.—*San Diego Union.*

All men are born free and equal. Marriage, as an institution, comes somewhat later.—*Judge.*

"Can a wife forgive her husband's past?" asks a contemporary. Usually, if hubby gives a present.—*Passing Show.*

Marriage is an institution. Marriage is love. Love is blind. Therefore marriage is an institution for the blind.—*Sewanee Mountain Goat.*

The man who gave his bride a rented automobile for a wedding present seems to have had no illusions about the duration of marital happiness.—*Chicago Daily News.*

It is getting so the marriage ties are given about as much respect as the Christmas ties get.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

It usually is a happy marriage if he will give and she will forgive.—*Waco News-Tribune.*

June is the month of weddings and cooing. The billing follows.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Marry in haste and you'll never have any leisure to repent in.—*El Paso Times.*

It takes two to make a quarrel, and the same number to get married.—*Judge.*

Of course we will know more about the virtues of this new marriage idea when we see how many golden weddings are celebrated on the companionate basis.—*Detroit News.*

A reader writes in and wants to know if Thomas Jefferson was married when he wrote the Declaration of Independence.—*Judge.*

Marriage seems to have developed into a problem which has to be worked out of.—*Life.*

Marriage is like a mousetrap; easy to get into, hard to get out of, and the husband is the piece of cheese. Or is it the wife?—*Judge.*

In Turkey a woman never sees her husband before the marriage. In America she doesn't see him very much afterwards.—*Judge.*

Marriage has become a rest period between romances.—*Life.*

MATRIMONY

Matrimony is a good thing. A man who is raising a family isn't raising what Dante saw. —*Brockville (Ont.) Recorder.*

When Cupid hits the mark he usually Mrs. it.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

"Marry a poor girl if you want to settle down," says a lecturer. And marry a rich one if you are anxious to settle up.—*Passing Show.*

A girl no longer marries a man for better or worse. She marries him for more or less. —*Judge.*

No other coeducational institution equals matrimony.—*Waco News-Tribune.*

Strange that the continuity experts at Hollywood can't do anything for matrimony.—*Chicago Journal.*

Practically everybody has lots of chances to get married, but why take any chances?—*Judge.*

The two stones most commonly associated with matrimony are the diamond and the grindstone.—*Cedar Falls Record.*

Matrimony: A process by which the grocer gets an account the haberdasher once had.—*Macon News.*

If a woman does housework for fifteen shillings per week, that's domestic service; if she does it for nothing, that's matrimony.—*Passing Show.*

So far, no modern has invented an intelligence test to equal matrimony.—*Austin American.*

"Matrimony is a serious word," says a domestic science lecturer. Wrong. Matrimony is a sentence.—*New York American.*

Where singleness is bliss 'tis folly to be married.—*Florida Times-Union.*

A Wisconsin girl has killed a bear with a rolling-pin, but we doubt that the feat will bring her a single offer of marriage.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

The oyster is not the only one who has a crab for a mate.—*Judge.*

Man is but a worm. He comes along, wiggles a bit, then some chicken gets him.—*Blue Bucket.*

"Matrimony," says a Roman official, "is a profession." We've certainly got some seasoned professionals in this country.—*Tacoma Ledger.*

The three R's of matrimony: Romance, Rice, Rocks.—*Nebraska Awgwan.*

MEMORY

You never know how much a man can't remember till he is called as a witness.—*Detroit News.*

Our memory goes back to the day when a girl was about half starch.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Among the things that enable a man to be self-satisfied is a poor memory.—*Pasadena Post.*

If you want to remember things, tie a string around your finger. If you want to forget things, tie a rope around your neck.—*Judge.*

MEN'S CLOTHES

Some men send their old suits to the missions. We send ours to the tailor.—*Judge.*

All that shines is not serge.—*Yale Record.*

Vienna has a society for simplifying men's clothes. It is suggested that as a first effort they should reduce the number of pockets in which a railway ticket can be lost, from thirteen to three.—*Eve.*

The man with rips in his coat and buttons torn off his clothes should either get married or divorced.—*Judge.*

Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but what about the man who kept the same collar button for fifty-five years?—*Boston Herald.*

Many a suit guaranteed to wear like iron does so by eventually becoming rusty.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

A Philadelphian who swallowed a collar button has had three operations, all of which failed to locate it. If this sort of thing keeps up he will undoubtedly have to buy a new one. —*Judge.*

Clothes often fake the man.—*Wesleyan Wasp.*

Man always has an advantage over woman. How true! For instance when the warm weather comes he can discard some of his clothes.—*Punch.*

If you wear glad rags, you will feel happy. If you wear a snappy suit, you will feel snappy. If you don't wear any suit, you will feel chilly. —*Judge.*

MEXICO

In Mexico, first you run for President, and then you run for your life.—*American Lumberman.*

The natural consequence of Mexico's radical spree is that her money, too, is tight.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

A bill for political campaign expenses in Mexico would, no doubt, include principally ammunition.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

Mexicans are spending four times as much on movies as on bull-fights. But, of course, there's much more bull in a movie than in a bull-fight.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

If we were a Mexican we wouldn't choose to run for President, either.—*Life.*

A Mexican wife has one advantage. When she tires of her man, she can persuade him to be a candidate.—*Sumter (S. C.) Item.*

The growing pains of the Mexican Republic are, more accurately, shooting pains.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The Mexicans are clamoring for more laws. Come on over in our yard and help yourselves! —*Columbus Dispatch.*

Just when everybody is thinking about world peace comes the mournful news that things are once again normal in Mexico.—*Punch.*

MISNOMERS

The most misnamed things in life in these days are a "safe" and a "still."—*Wichita Eagle.*

Something else for Congress to decide: If we call the people from Poland Poles, why not call the people from Holland Holes?—*Judge.*

Redundancy: Needless repetition, as "old fashioned cook stove."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

MODERN GIRL

Modern girls are fond of nice clothes, but they are not entirely wrapped up in them. —*Judge.*

Little girls today believe that they should be seen.—*Judge.*

Anyway, they can't revive an old complaint and apply it to the modern girl—that she puts everything on her back.—*Toledo Blade.*

A recent survey compiled in Washington shows that the modern working girl spends 90% of her income on clothes. These starvation wages must stop.—*Judge.*

The Modern Girl's Problem: Shall I dress and go for a run in the car, or undress and go to the theatre?—*Pink 'Un.*

It is all right for a girl to be modern, but some of them are so far ahead of the times that being modern must seem very old-fashioned to them.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

Since seeing is believing, there is little wonder that people believe in the modern girl.—*Carnegie Puppet.*

One of our college presidents says he's puzzled by the modern girl. In another word, flappergasted.—*New York Evening Post.*

The modern girl would make a wonderful cook if she could find a kitchen that was run by a steering wheel.—*Denton (Texas) Record-Chronicle.*

Revised version: "She is such a nice girl, wasn't she?"—*Life.*

A shingle, a cigarette and knickers make a lot of difference, but they don't fool a mouse.—*New Haven Register.*

The difference between the girl of to-day and the maid of yester-year is the distinction between "swooning" and "passing out."—*Life.*

The modern girl would rather mend a fellow's ways than his socks.—*Wash. Cougar's Paw.*

She's a rare modern girl if she wears the same face during the day that she got up with in the morning.—*Toledo Blade.*

We shall not care so much why girls leave home if they will make an effort to get back a little earlier.—*New York American.*

The modern girl is one who has shapely legs and proclaims the fact from the hose-tops. —*Judge.*

The girl of today seldom dies of a broken heart. It's more often of a broken neck.—*Wash. & Lee Mink.*

You can say this in defense of the modern girl—she dearly loves the spinning wheels.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A long-legged sheep in the Himalayas is able to run forty miles an hour. That's the kind of little lamb to follow Mary nowadays.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

According to a movie director, the boyish figure, the short skirt, and the rolled stockings are passing. And if you don't believe it, look out of the window.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

MODERN WOMAN

Modern woman has been tried and found wanting—everything under the sun.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

When a modern woman is sewing on tiny garments, they're her own.—*Sacramento Bee.*

Modern women seldom resort to tears, but there isn't much left to cry for.—*Dubuque American-Tribune.*

Modern woman's place seems to be in either the delicatessen store or the beauty parlor.—*Wall Street Journal.*

"Two problems our pioneer women didn't have," says the Detroit *Free Press,* "were cigarette stains on their fingers and chapped knees." Two problems the modern women haven't are snuff stains on their teeth and whale-bone corsets.—*Louisville Times.*

The modern woman doesn't want a man who can satisfy her smallest wish; what she wants is one who can attend to the larger ones.—*Punch.*

Fashion took the hatpin away from woman and left her with nothing but an automatic revolver with which to defend herself.—*Toledo Blade.*

Now we see that a woman is supposed to use perfumery to match her moods and emotions, and we know one that will have to smell like a firecracker a good deal of the time.—*Ohio State Journal.*

MONEY

Too much of the talking that money does to most of us is, "Goodby."—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The dollar may not go as far as it did before the war, but its acceleration is much better developed.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*

The Tennessee counterfeiter who raised a $1 bill to a ten was just rigging up to buy a dollar's worth.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

No money talks louder than hush money when it finally gets its voice back.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The money that makes money is the money that makes work.—*Boston Herald.*

Perhaps the Government decided to make dollar bills smaller because almost everybody needs a little money.—*Seattle Times.*

It is said that green quiets the nerves, but a roll of long green sometimes excites them, too. —*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

Notwithstanding the life of a dollar is only seven or eight months we have never had one die on our hands.—*Toledo Blade.*

Strange that men call money "dough." Dough sticks to your fingers.—*Waterbury American.*

Washington has his face on the one-dollar bills, while other presidents have their faces on those of larger denominations. That's why Washington's face is more familiar to us.— *Judge.*

Man needs but little here but "dough."— *Judge.*

A warning against counterfeit money says, "Watch your $100 bills." Gosh—if that were all we had to do!—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The mint makes it first and it's up to us to make it last.—*New York American.*

Money talks mostly broken English.—*Life.*

About the only use left to the nickel is to provide change for a quarter.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

After they reduce the size of the paper currency we'll have less money than ever.—*Des Moines Register.*

Money is the main prop in propaganda.—*Toledo Blade.*

Our paper money is to be made smaller. Already we are stretching ours to make ends meet.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

What this country needs is a good five-cent nickel.—*Film Fun.*

"Uncle Sam's Money to Be Cut in Size." Measured by what it can buy, it was cut several years ago.—*New York Evening World.*

It is reported that eggs are used in Armenia as currency. It must be a messy job getting cigarettes out of a slot-machine.—*Punch.*

Money works the other way, too. It stops talk.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Chase's portrait is to be placed on the new $10,000 bill. Personally, we'd rather have our hands on it.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

It is not at all surprising that our dollar bills wear out quickly. Americans are continually passing the buck.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

We don't care what size they make the $1 bill; all we hope is that it won't act any smaller.—*Ohio State Journal.*

MOSQUITOES

Consider the mosquito as an example. He rarely gets a slap on the back until he goes to work.—*Florida Times-Union.*

An Indiana man paid $500 for a bee, and there have been nights when we would have almost paid that for a certain mosquito.—*American Lumberman.*

That music increases efficiency while at work has long been successfully demonstrated by the mosquito.—*Life.*

The only individual who hasn't kicked about the extremely short skirts the co-eds are wearing is the mosquito.—*Judge.*

The mosquito, unlike a doctor, presents his bill before he works on you.—*Florida Times-Union.*

A scientific expert now comes forward with the claim that fish kill mosquitoes. But who wants to take a fish to bed with him?—*Life.*

A scientist says the next war will be with insects. And New Jersey will have a monument to the Unknown Mosquito.—*New York Evening Post.*

The discovery that fish kill mosquitoes comes a trifle late in the season, but it might still be a good idea for picnickers to take along a couple of goldfish in a thermos bottle.—*Judge.*

New Jersey has turned loose in her ponds 10,000 mosquito-devouring fish. We suggest that she import a squadron of flying fish to meet the enemy in the air.—*Chicago Daily News.*

MOTHERS

A boy's best friend is his mother, and if he comes home late enough he may find her there. *Dallas News.*

This is the age when a child who is tied to his mother's apron-strings isn't tied to his mother.—*New York American.*

The only thing at mother's knees these days is her skirt.—*Judge.*

"Mother, spanking small son, loses $3,000 bracelet," reads a head-line. One time when it really did hurt her more than him.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Mother is the necessity of convention.—*Ideas.*

Overheard in a department store: "Be quiet, be quiet, and Mama'll buy you a drum."—*Judge.*

MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS

When in doubt, the surest way to tell mother from daughter, is to note which is the more colorfully decorated—that's the mother.—*Springfield (Mo.) Leader.*

The woman who concealed her instep now has a daughter who shows her step-ins.—*Life.*

Formerly a mother intervened when her daughters scrapped about wearing each other's clothes, but now she's usually involved in the argument herself.—*Judge.*

MOTHERS-IN-LAW

Our legal system is certainly going to the dogs. Out in California, a Judge ruled that a mother-in-law is a relative.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

One's mother-in-law seldom goes without saying.—*Life.*

The mother-in-law should be careful not to go too far, unless she stays there.—*Life.*

Adam was not only the first man; he was also the first man to have no mother-in-law. That's how we know he lived in Paradise. —*Judge.*

English law forbids a man from marrying his mother-in-law. This is our idea of the ultra in useless legislation.—*Iowa Frivol.*

MOVIES

A man from Plainfield, N. J., claims to be the world's greatest movie hero. He says that he has sat through them all.—*Judge.*

Seeing is believing, except in the movies.—*Marshall County (Minn.) Banner.*

It will be a sign of the passing of the movies' infancy when their magnates learn to pronounce "film" in one syllable.—*Judge.*

All the modern directors seem to be seeking new camera angles. Don't they know that what the public wants is curves?—*Life.*

The man higher up doesn't mean much in a movie theatre.—*Life.*

Some people love to go to the movies and some go to the movies to love.—*Life.*

The movie producer is one individual who may truly thank his lucky stars.—*Judge.*

Some people who attend the movies are so dumb they can't read the titles and others are so dumb they do.—*Judge.*

There are said to be thirty-six original dramatic situations, and whenever we go to the movies we wonder whatever became of the other thirty-five.—*New York Evening Post.*

Old cinema films are sold as junk. Some of them of course started like that.—*Punch.*

Alas! Screening a picture doesn't take the trash out.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Movie magnates of Hollywood intend to film some of the Shakespeare plays under new titles. The chances are that new stories will be provided as well.—*Judge.*

In order not to show anything brutal on the screen, most movies end just as the couples are about to be married.—*Judge.*

Our favorite screens are those with the flies on the outside of them.—*Los Angeles Times.*

What makes the happy ending of some movies is the mere fact that they have ended. —*Macon News.*

Whoever said "Every picture tells a story" never went to the movies very much.—*Judge.*

We are advised that next season will see the production of bigger and better motion pictures. Tell that to the Morons!—*Life.*

A Texas newspaper columnist has given up his job because he said he ran out of ideas. Another recruit for the movie subtitle writers. —*Life.*

One consoling thought is that for every British made movie that comes to this country, 800 American made ones are sent right back at them.—*Judge.*

It would be interesting to know whether the people who applaud at the movies talk back to their radios.—*Life.*

We haven't heard any movie producers clamoring to sign up that girl who is national spelling champion.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

School girls of Yakima, Washington, have made an apple pie ten feet in diameter, eight inches deep and filled with a ton of fruit. What a wonderful movie this would make if they could only find a comedian strong enough to throw it.—*Judge.*

If all the whiskers used by character actors in Hollywood were piled together they would stuff enough mattresses for half the movie fans to sleep on.—*Judge.*

Scenario Writer's Version: "Where there's life there's hoke."—*Life.*

MOVIES (Actors and Actresses)

Heaven, to a movie actor, is a land where everything that your press agent said about you comes true.—*Life.*

It is reported that a famous American film star is retiring. But not very, we should imagine.—*Humorist.*

A California beauty specialist says the feminine film stars do not take any exercise. Of course not. What are they paying their doubles for?—*New York Evening Post.*

Applauding a movie actor is safe, because he can't come back and give an encore.—*Yates Center (Mo.) Times.*

Intelligence Test: Cross out the wrong word in the following sentence: Movie stars (earn) (get) large salaries.—*Life.*

That electric telescope which it is claimed will magnify a star a million times has nothing on a Hollywood press agent.—*Wichita Eagle.*

A movie star's double recently broke his neck. We still think they buried the wrong guy.—*Judge.*

We learn from the newspapers that Sweden's most famous mind reader is planning to locate in Hollywood. Our prediction is that he'll starve to death.—*Judge.*

All the dummies in the movies don't get thrown over cliffs.—*Judge.*

Stories about movie people getting married should end with a comma.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A newspaper recently printed an article on theatrical superstitions. It may not be generally known that in American film circles it is considered lucky to be the seventh wife of a seventh husband.—*Punch.*

The harness usually breaks when a person hitches his wagon to a movie star.—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

Pity the poor movie queen—she never knows where her next husband is coming from.—*Life.*

Next to Lindbergh's feat, the greatest sensation will be the fiftieth wedding anniversary of a movie couple.—*Indianapolis Star.*

A movie actress has just remarried her first husband. It must have been his turn again.—*Passing Show.*

A Hollywood wedding is, as a rule, a retake.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Nearly every cinema actress has long, slender fingers. The continual slipping on and off of wedding rings must wear down the fingers in time.—*London Opinion.*

MOVIES (Talking Movies)

Now we have moving pictures that talk, we wish we had patrons of moving pictures who didn't.—*American Lumberman.*

You may hear any day now of the applicant for movie stardom being rejected on the ground that her grammar didn't screen well. —*New York Sun.*

Talking movies will never be a success. There's too much competition in the audience. —*Judge.*

The talking movie has ruined another good place to sleep.—*Nashville Banner.*

The talking movies are going over big in Scotland. Everyone stands out in front of the theatre and listens.—*Judge.*

The ultimate in realism, in the talking pictures, will be the squeak of a porch hammock in the wooing sequence.—*Detroit News.*

MOVING

The Perkins family has moved so often that their chickens, every time they see a wagon, cross their feet and wait to be tied.—*Life.*

MUSIC

All a musician does for a living is play around.—*Yellow Crab.*

And if there is music in heaven, where do the musicians go when they have to tune their instruments?—*Dallas News.*

He plays by ear but he's quite deft.—*Orange Peel.*

Violins have souls, says a professor, and some of them sound like the lost variety. —*Indianapolis Star.*

We wouldn't mind how often our neighbors fed their player piano if they'd change its diet once in a while.—*Judge.*

That critic who says America has no genius for music wasn't talking about chin music.—*Nashville Tennessean.*

A new instrument is a combination of the violin and the saxophone. We were afraid somebody would think of this.—*London Opinion.*

Discussing suicide among college students, Madame Galli-Curci says students of music never commit suicide. She might have added, however, that sometimes their neighbors do. —*Macon Telegraph.*

None of the anthropoid apes can emit musical sounds. But, on the other hand, none of them try to.—*Life.*

Banjo players get three dollars an hour. That's pretty easy picking.—*Cincinnati Cynic.*

NAVY

The motto of our Navy Department seems to be "Hew to the red tape; let the ships fall where they may."—*Judge.*

Submarine slogan: Join the Navy and see the next world.—*Bridgeport Star.*

Rear Admiral: Official title given to back-seat drivers in the Navy.—*Life.*

Another advantage of reducing the size of all submarines is that they will hold fewer men when they stay under.—*Dallas News.*

NEIGHBORS

Often the neighbors think the family next door has moved when it's just a case of a golf hound being the husband of a bridge fiend.—*Miami News.*

You don't have to be an accomplished musician to play on your neighbor's nerves.—*Judge.*

"It won't be lawn now," said the motorist, as he backed over his neighbor's front yard. —*Judge.*

NEWSPAPERS

The press is quite colorful these days reviewing the yellow peril, the red menace and blue laws.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A hurricane often starts off with an inch paragraph and winds up on the front page with pictures.—*Florida Times-Union.*

If those who object to the publication of crime news on the front page will keep us supplied with Lindberghs, all will be satisfactory. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

The great editor, if any, is the one who tells the truth so plainly that a fairly large percentage of the reading public indignantly stops the paper, but borrows it of the neighbors every day and keeps it at least half an hour. —*Ohio State Journal.*

Astronomer says if the sun should explode we would have only 133 hours to live. But the newspapers could get out some hot extras in that time.—*Key West Citizen.*

The sun never sets on the evening papers; it rises on them.—*Judge.*

An Oklahoma editor has inherited a quarter-million dollars, and will now be able to run an ideal newspaper for a few weeks.—*Dallas News.*

OIL

The man who said that oil and water won't mix never bought any oil stock.—*American Lumberman.*

The real oil gushers are the men who write the stock advertisements.—*Cincinnati Post.*

"And God was good to me every day," concludes the poem by John D. Rockefeller, Sr., printed in *The American Magazine.* The psalmist said it better: "Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over."—*Chicago Daily News.*

The new get-rich-quick finance merely substitutes oil stocks for watered.—*Life.*

Wonder if the Rockefeller Foundation discovered the method of fighting mosquitoes with oil?—*Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

OLD-FASHIONED

A shining example of old-fashioned simplicity is an unpowdered nose.—*Life.*

When grandmother bids little Mary act like a lady, she means an old-fashioned lady.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

An old-fashioned merchant Down East wants people to return to wearing red flannel underwear. The plan is inadvisable. People are restless enough as they are.—*Detroit Free Press.*

What has become of the girl who used to say, "Mother, do I look all right?" before going to a party?—*Life.*

The modern old-fashioned girl is the one who stays home with her mother and father—and helps run the still.—*Life.*

ONE-TRACK MINDS

Lots of people who have one track minds don't even have that in the right direction.—*Judge.*

The single-track mind is seldom well ballasted.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

OPERATIONS

Men don't like to tell of their surgical operations. They don't care for anyone to think they haven't been everlastingly all right.—*St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat.*

A Cleveland, Ohio, boy has been cured of criminal tendencies by a surgeon's knife, but nothing much is gained if he is going to talk about his operation the rest of his life.—*New York Evening Post.*

They had to give my aunt Tillie ether twice for one operation. The first time was for the operation, and the second was to stop her from talking about it.—*Judge.*

OPPORTUNITY

The really hard thing is to be able to say whether it is opportunity at the door or another demonstrator.—*Detroit News.*

America is the land of opportunity, which may account for so much knocking.—*Cleveland Times.*

Opportunity knocks once, and the neighbors the rest of the time.—*El Paso Herald.*

Generally speaking, opportunity knocks; it is only to a woman it comes with a ring.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

OPTIMISM

An optimist is an ocean flier who wires a hotel for a room.—*Detroit News.*

An optimist: a man who goes looking for lodgings with a trombone under one arm and a saxophone under the other.—*Passing Show.*

An optimist is a man who, instead of feeling sorry he can not pay his bills, is glad he is not one of his creditors.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

Jimmy, the office boy, says he has eaten three yeast cakes but hasn't got a raise yet.—*Judge.*

The prize optimist of the year is the statistician who says one American in each five knows how to drive a car.—*Manila Bulletin.*

An optimist is a fellow, who upon receiving a life sentence, recalls that life is short.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

A pessimist remembers the lily belongs to the onion family, an optimist that the onion belongs to the lily family.—*New Britain Herald.*

Every cloud has a silver lining, and even an old suit of clothes has its shiny side.—*Detroit News.*

Our idea of an optimist is an American who goes right along with his effort to invent a non-refillable whisky bottle.—*Portland Oregonian.*

Optimism is the ability to speak of "my car" in the face of a chattel mortage, six payments still to be made, a bill at the garage, and state and city license-tag time just around the corner.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

An optimist is a guy who expects his home ball team to win every game.—*Florida Times-Union.*

An optimist is a woman who marries a pessimist.—*Toledo Blade.*

An optimist is a man who thinks the time will come when there will be no more wise-crack definitions of an optimist.—*Judge.*

PEACE

If we can have civilized warfare, why not civilized peace?—*Oil City Derrick.*

When we have a world peace it will be in the next world.—*Judge.*

The world's growing conviction that future wars will be decided in the air is no reason for leaving peace there.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

International athletic contests are advocated as an aid to world peace. This would be reasonable if somebody would invent a contest which both sides could win.—*San Diego Union.*

PESSIMISM

A pessimist is an optimist who endeavored to practice what he preached.—*Judge.*

An optimist is a man who sees only the initial payment; the pessimist can't overlook the future instalments and the upkeep.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

A pessimist is a fellow who lives with an optimist.—*Columbia Jester.*

According to the greatest pessimist of our acquaintance, life isn't worth leaving.—*New York World.*

PHILANTHROPY

If only philanthropists would give it back to the same people they took it from.—*Roanoke World-News.*

John D. Rockefeller has given away more than $500,000,000. Those dimes certainly do count up.—*Marshall County (Minn.) Banner.*

When a man makes an anonymous donation it simply means that he hopes people will find it out without his telling them.—*Life.*

PHOTOGRAPHY

Any good photographer can make an ugly girl as pretty as a picture.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Revised Maxim—Pride goeth before the photograph is taken for the passport.—*Detroit News.*

At a recent function, a flashlight for the purpose of taking a photograph alarmed some of the guests. Usually, of course, it is the photograph that is so terrifying.—*Humorist.*

PHYSIOGNOMY

The nose, a physician says, is a feature which never changes. Unless, of course, it's poked once too often into other people's business.—*Life.*

A little song entitled: "She worked for Rand-McNally's and you should have seen her map."—*Hamilton Royal Gaboon.*

She was only a dairyman's daughter, but her face cowed many a man.—*Rutgers Chanticleer.*

We know a girl so homely she gets a silhouette taken front face.—*Judge.*

PLUMBERS

He who dances must pay the piper, and he who pipes must pay the plumber.—*Middlebury Blue Baboon.*

This second-hand car I bought must have been a plumber's. No tools came with it.—*Judge.*

A plumber was recently given a fortune by one of his customers. We seem to remember having paid one or two little bills like that. —*Everybody's Weekly.*

POETS AND POETRY

The modern poet, one reads, does not look like a poet. And a casual scanning of his output will show that he doesn't write like one either.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A poet must use his imagination. He must imagine people are going to read his poems.—*Judge.*

There is one thing to be said for these Soviet poets: at least they're Red.—*American Lumberman.*

A British literary man was recently expelled from a Society of Poets. He must have written something that rhymed.—*Southern Lumberman.*

One reason so many poets are poor is that there are so many poor poets.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

A critic says that a poor poet is always a potential criminal. Why potential?—*Ottawa Journal.*

A man in Chicago was shot, but a silver dollar in his pocket deflected the bullet. It is a good thing he wasn't a poet.—*American Lumberman.*

If writers and poets starve in attics it's their own fault. There's much more inspiration to be found in cellars.—*Judge.*

The country is so prosperous that it is even offering prizes for poetry.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Charles Lindbergh's engine never missed a beat, but that is more than can be said of the poetry written about him.—*Indianapolis Star.*

"The poets of today," says a critic, "do at least put plenty of fire into their verses." The trouble with some of them is that they do not put enough of their verses into the fire.—*Passing Show.*

POISE

Perfect poise, we would say, is not looking self-conscious in a rumble seat.—*American Lumberman.*

Advertisement says that the secret of poise is money in the bank. At least, it's the secret of balance.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

POKER

It's darkest just before you've drawn.—*Stanford Chaparral.*

"This means a good deal to me," said the poker player as he stacked the cards.—*Minn. Ski-U-Mah.*

"U. S. Heiress' Poker Face Thrills Casino."—*Headline.* The face that launched a thousand chips.—*Chicago Daily News.*

POLICE

He wanted to sleep in the open air, so he got a job on the police force.—*Hogan's Alley.*

If it is true that "it takes a thief to catch a thief," all our police departments must consist entirely of honest men.—*Life.*

Canada has her police mounted. Here we have ours stuffed.—*Judge.*

Perhaps we are unduly sympathetic but we can almost hear the thud of the night stick when we read: "He resisted arrest but was promptly subdued."—*Buffalo Courier-Express.*

Police recovered five cars over the last week-end, although only two were stolen. We may hear a protest from the thieves about these unfair tactics.—*Detroit News.*

They don't vaccinate the police force because they never catch anything except college boys anyway.—*Nebraska Awgwan.*

"My search was not altogether fruitless, Chief," said the cop, as he munched a banana he'd swiped from the fruit stand.—*Judge.*

An old-time model citizen is one who can remember when a policeman's shadow frightened a criminal.—*Life.*

POLITICS

The successful politician is one who keeps on his toes all the time but who never gets on the other fellow's.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

We have long suspected that many a politician who claims that he hears his country calling is a ventriloquist.—*Judge.*

You can't fool all the people all of the time, but the average politician is contented with a sizable majority.—*Detroit News.*

Politics makes strange bedfellows, but they soon get accustomed to the same bunk.—*St. Paul Dispatch.*

A politician is a man who divides his time between running for office and running for cover.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

From an examination paper: "The opposite of practical is political."—*Manchester Guardian.*

Political Maxim: Many claim to be called but only a few do not choose.—*Detroit News.*

A news item says that a boy of five has the brain of a politician. The name of the politician is not given.—*Passing Show.*

The political bee buzzes loudest around the candidates for office, but it is usually the public that gets stung.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Some politicians ought to have a price tag attached.—*Life.*

Political troubles are always multiplied by division.—*El Paso Times.*

A conservative politician is one in office.—*Columbia Record.*

Crooked politicians fear those baring gifts.—*Wall Street Journal.*

This is truly a mechanical age. Even public officials are frequently machine made.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

As a rule the keynote in a campaign is the first one in the scale: "Dough."—*Springfield State-Register.*

Election returns teach us that virtue triumphs if it has a fat campaign fund and a darned good organization.—*Vancouver Sun.*

The politician will find an excuse to get out of anything except office.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Politics is either a matter of passing the buck or passing the doe.—*El Paso Times.*

Nowadays a candidate passes his hat around before throwing it into the ring.—*Judge.*

It is not an insult these days to tell a political speaker to take the air.—*Toledo Blade.*

One recipe that will never change is that of political pie. It always has been and always will be composed of apple-sauce and plums.—*Louisville Times.*

Public officials are first sworn in and then cussed out.—*Wall Street Journal.*

A practical politician is a man who shakes your hand before election and your acquaintance afterward.—*Louisville Times.*

Democrats boast harmony—but factions speak louder than words.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Americans haven't anything like a bull ring, unless you count the one candidates throw their hats into.—*San Jose News.*

The preacher who forbade his children to read fairy-tales should also caution them against perusing political literature.—*New York Evening Post.*

A professor says there are 200,000 useless words in the dictionary. But perhaps these come handy in framing a political platform. —*Florence* (*Ala.*) *Herald.*

The love of money is also the root of all congressional investigations. — *Birmingham News.*

What this country needs is more real Presidential timber and a few less congressional blocs.—*Helena Independent.*

Political platforms, like Pullman platforms, are to get in on, rather than to stand on.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

No politician ever builds his fences so high that they can't be comfortably straddled.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A woman who has endured to 103 attributes her gift for years to minding her own business. Obviously she never went in for politics.—*New York Sun.*

The lower politics goes the higher it comes. —*Wall Street Journal.*

A lot of our modern problems seem to come in liquid form. Take oil, for instance, or alcohol. Or, for that matter, whitewash.—*San Diego Union.*

If you think politics easy, try standing on a fence while keeping one ear on the ground. —*Wilmington Dispatch.*

In business it is customary to charge a thing and pay for it later, but in politics the payments come first and the charges are filed later.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

If the interests can't get the ear of a politician, they generally go after his scalp.—*El Paso Times.*

Many a politician finds when he comes to repair his political fences that a hedge will do better.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

About the only thing a man needs to become political timber is the ability to plank down. —*El Paso Times.*

The most important feature of the usual party organ is a soft pedal.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

The true leader tries to arouse the nation, the politician to lull it to sleep.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

The political bee that buzzes in many a bonnet is a hum-bug.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Paradox: The candidate for vice president either gets the job and has nothing to do, or loses the job and goes to work.—*Detroit News.*

Fog, it is announced, can now be made to order. This will be no news to politicians.—*New York Evening Post.*

We wonder if those biologists who assert there isn't a perfect man on the globe ever heard a campaign speech?—*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*

A $25,000 a year job is said to be open in the German Government for want of a suitable man. In this country we'd never let a little thing like that worry us.—*Judge.*

There is a bright side to everything. In politics it is the inside.—*Louisville Times.*

POLYGAMY

Among the things now operated on the instalment plan in America is polygamy.—*Macon News.*

This country will never adopt polygamy. The divorce courts couldn't stand the strain.—*Life.*

A Belgian, accused of going through a marriage ceremony with ten women in less than a year, declares that he has no recollection of doing so. Which just shows the folly of not keeping a diary.—*Humorist.*

POPULARITY

What we should call the height of popularity would be a dry Congressman at a bootleggers' picnic.—*Life.*

No man we know ever achieved popularity by telling the truth about any one other than himself.—*Life.*

POPULAR SONGS

The best thing about a popular song is that it is not popular very long.—*Judge.*

Popular songs are being written now that haven't been written for a hundred years.—*Detroit News.*

A famous composer says that a certain modern popular song has real merit. There is some talk of setting it to music.—*Passing Show.*

No doubt a popular song composer suing another for plagiarism amuses a court acquainted with the classics.—*Detroit News.*

It is a real old-fashioned sentimental song if the "baby" mentioned therein is an infant and the "daddy" referred to is the actual parent of said child.—*Detroit News.*

Nowadays, whatever is not worth saying is sung.—*Pup.*

A critic says he doesn't suppose one Dixie song-writer in twenty-five has ever been south of Elizabeth, New Jersey. Sometimes we have even had a vague dark sort of suspicion that the Mammy song-writer never had a mother. —*Detroit News.*

Irving Berlin says some song-writers can't carry a tune, but they can lift a lot of them. —*Judge.*

It's a long lane that somebody hasn't written a song about.—*Life.*

The average good radio wears out popular songs faster than it does batteries.—*Detroit News.*

No man can be called a complete failure until he has tried his hand unsuccessfully at popular song writing.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A popular song composer is a young man whose host of imitators died before he was born.—*Detroit News.*

There are two things that kill a popular song—playing it and singing it.—*Judge.*

Popular song writers may devote an entire lifetime to their job without ever becoming well versed in it.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Educator says one of the nation's greatest problems is what to do with the illiterates. Why not put 'em to writing popular songs?—*Arkansas Gazette.*

POSTAL SERVICE

Of course it's an optimistic country. See how many special delivery stamps are sold.—*Spartanburg Herald.*

A mail clerk was recently kidnaped and carried 200 miles in a high-powered automobile. That's one way of speeding up the postal service.—*Judge.*

Postage-stamps are declared to be infested with bacteria. The bugs get a licking, at least. —*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

POVERTY

It is no disgrace to be poor. It doesn't attract that much attention.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

The poorest hour is just before the pawn. —*Life.*

They say that absence conquers love, but it doesn't apply when money is the thing that's absent.—*Ollapod.*

It would be all right for these wise guys to say money isn't everything if people didn't treat you like less than nothing when you haven't got any.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

When you hear a man say that poverty is a great thing for the character, the chances are that you're listening to a millionaire.—*San Diego Union.*

PREPAREDNESS

A drug store advocates preparedness with this sign above its soda fountain: "Take home a brick. You may have company."—*Outlook.*

Our idea of preparation is the boy who took four years of journalism and then opened a newsstand.—*Iowa State Green Gander.*

PRINCE OF WALES

Although the Prince of Wales is fond of riding, he is not greatly attached to the horse. —*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

That Prince of Wales is a lucky bird. Suppose, for instance, he had taken up aviation. —*Davenport (Iowa) Democrat.*

The princess who is being backed as the future Mrs. Prince of Wales because of her ability as a cook could cinch the job if she'd take a course in bone setting.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The English sense of humor, if any, is different from ours, and we suppose one of these days they will be starting a movement for the erection of an equestrian statue of the Prince of Wales without seeing anything funny about it.—*Ohio State Journal.*

The Prince of Wales advised a blind soldier what horse to bet on in the grand national. Few persons have had better tips on horses.—*El Paso Times.*

At last Wales should be able to stick on. They've got his picture on a postage-stamp.—*Dallas News.*

Among those who have lately landed on English soil, let us not forget the Prince of Wales.—*American Lumberman.*

He jests at Wales who never rode a horse. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

The Prince of Wales, has a dread of becoming fat. He knows, probably, that the heavier they are the harder they fall off.—*Detroit Free Press.*

PRISONS

Life started from a cell, and if justice is done a lot of it is going to end there.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The pen is mightier than the sword or would be if we could get the criminals inside it.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A criminologist says that jails are a prolific source of crime. That should be a warning to avoid them.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

"Houdini Library Goes to Sing Sing Warden." But it's a safe bet that the warden won't allow his guests to read the books.—*New York Evening Post.*

An eastern penitentiary has installed radio for its convicts. That settles it. We'll be good. —*El Paso Times.*

Many a checkered career ends in a striped suit.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Give a convict enough rope and he'll skip. —*Life.*

PRIZE FIGHTING

Prize-fighting is a cruel game, all right. But a million dollars will buy a lot of arnica.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

Birds of leather sock together.—*Sewanee Mountain Goat.*

Prize fight promoters find it easy to live on the fat of the land because the land is full of fat-heads.—*Judge.*

It's illegal to transport fight films. The idea is that it's wicked to see a fight unless you're rich enough to go to it.—*Easton Express.*

Tunney says the day of the killer in the pugilistic ring is past. But the day of the pugilist who makes a killing is not.—*Wichita Eagle.*

"At the end of the bout," predicted the sports writer, "both men will know they've been in a fight." He was wrong, though. One of them didn't know it. He was unconscious. —*Judge.*

Some pugilists deny that they've had their noses rebuilt, but few can deny that they've had their chins lifted.—*Judge.*

While many pugilists are rolling in wealth, a lot of the others are rolling in nothing but rosin.—*Judge.*

Nowadays a man has to fight to stay on top in every field of human endeavor except pugilism.—*Detroit News.*

You can say what you want, but Jack Dempsey was a great price-fighter.—*Judge.*

A morning paper declares that British boxers know little of the art of self-defence. Yet they seem to know the ropes.—*Passing Show.*

A confidence man who tried to steal £36 from Georges Carpentier was knocked down by the pugilist. The victim obviously thought it impossible that a heavyweight boxer would fight for so small a sum.—*London Opinion.*

The law about taking fight pictures out of the State doesn't seem to apply to the building of ringside seats.—*Judge.*

When the special cop at the fights says he'll throw out the first one that smokes—be nonchalant, light a Murad.—*Judge.*

The only people nowadays who wake up and find themselves rich are professional boxers. —*Judge.*

If all the heavyweights developed in recent years were laid end to end they would look natural.—*Judge.*

A hobo picked up in Illinois was wearing seven suits of winter underwear. Here seems to be the real world's heavyweight champion. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

PROFANITY

Nothing can be made to sound more profane than the honk of a horn.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

They laughed when the professor swore at me in Sanskrit but their hilarity turned to admiration when I silenced him with a few well-chosen oaths in flapperese.—*Life.*

PROHIBITION

Some people are so dumb; they think Prohibition is a law.—*Judge.*

There are three sides to the Prohibition question—the wet side, the dry side, and the inside. —*Life.*

Prohibition may not succeed but it drys its best.—*Life.*

When better enforcement laws are made, the Eighteenth Amendment will need them.—*El Paso Times.*

Would a shake-up every six or eight months in the Prohibition unit come under the head of dry cleaning?—*Detroit News.*

Even dry wine falls under the ban of the Prohibition officers.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

The National Bird is now the swallow.—*Judge.*

Prohibition isn't so bad if it just doesn't get any worse.—*Judge.*

Life in the United States of America: Just one banned thing after another.—*Life.*

"Where did you get that stuff?" isn't slang since Prohibition.—*Cornell Widow.*

Why doesn't Bruce Barton write a book on Prohibition? Title: "The Ban Nobody Knows."—*Life.*

It is estimated that during 1926 the oyster bar at the Grand Central terminal of New York made eight hundred thousand stews. This is almost as many as were made by the Eighteenth Amendment.—*Judge.*

They tell us that man is 90% water and yet the Prohibitionists weren't satisfied.—*Ga. Tech. Yellow Jacket.*

Prohibition may not have done anything else for the country, but it has reduced the number of men who think they can sing.—*El Paso Times.*

Liquor is no longer used to christen ships in the United States. Too much danger of the stuff eating holes in 'em.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Prohibition makes strange bar-fellows.—*Life.*

If the country is as wet as the wets claim and as dry as the drys insist it is, who is inconvenienced?—*Detroit News.*

It is a safe bet that the man who sings "How dry I am" is a wet.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Some university overlooked a bet when it failed to confer the degree of Doctor of Laws on Mr. Volstead.—*Life.*

"What Germany needs is Prohibition," says a New York surgeon. Don't let her have ours. It is the only thing that we got out of the war. —*The Argus.*

At any rate the two factions agree that something should be stronger, the laws or the beer.—*Detroit News.*

The Scotch attempt to bar bagpipes should be at least as successful as our attempt to bar Scotch.—*Detroit News.*

Poisoning alcohol to enforce the Prohibition law is like trying to put out a fire with dynamite.—*Life.*

According to the wet moralists, America is another country that has been dried and found wanting.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Prohibition enforcement is a rum game. —*Wall Street Journal.*

The Prohibition Law, it seems, wins another decision on pints.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Our impression is that Mr. Volstead had water on the brain.—*M. I. T. Voo Doo.*

The dry rendition of a certain song is, Yeast Side, Wets Side.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The absent-minded man who used to leave his umbrella hanging on the bar now leaves the cellar light on.—*Troy Times.*

Prohibitionists are not anxious to have another party swallow them. They are not fond of that verb.—*Toledo Blade.*

The secret of excess: Prohibition.—*Collier's.*

Those who say that Prohibition is a failure have never tried it. The same can be said of capital punishment.—*New York Periscope.*

The wets have no party symbol to compare with the drys' camel unless, of course, they adopt the blind pig.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

PROHIBITION (Bootlegging)

John Barleycorn is dead but he left a bootlegacy.—*Asheville Times.*

Bootleggers are offering a new spring line of whisky of the latest cut.—*Life.*

It takes two to make a bootlegger.—*Boston Herald.*

The difference between a bootlegger and a dry is that while both favor Prohibition only one of them seems to make practical use of it. —*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The United States Supreme Court has ruled that bootleggers must pay an income tax. The next thing they will be making them take out licenses.—*Judge.*

No one carries his liquor well any more, except the bootlegger.—*Life.*

The bootlegger follows no law except the law of adulteration.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Speakeasy slogan: "Every knock is a customer."—*Film Fun.*

The bootlegger who boasts that he is a self-made man is not giving due credit to the Anti-Saloon League.—*Judge.*

Even a bootlegger gets low in spirits, at times!—*Judge.*

The bootlegger doesn't pass out samples because he's afraid of killing a sale.—*Judge.*

"Bodies of Royal Mound Builders Found in Ohio Clad in Rich Gems." Pre-historic bootleggers, obviously.—*Columbia Record.*

Then there is the bootlegger who walked all the way to the drug-store to get some poison to kill the cat.—*Judge.*

Bootleg liquor has revised that old saying about putting the cart before the horse. Now it's putting the quart before the hearse.—*New York American.*

Slogan for the Bootlegger: Not a coffin in a carload.—*Judge.*

PROHIBITION (Drinks and Drinking)

A man sometimes drinks to forget, and about the only thing he forgets is when to stop.—*Judge.*

The revised version seems to be—There's many a sip 'twixt the hip and the lip.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

What people do to the king's English isn't a marker to what they do to his Scotch.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Adam's trouble came from his rib, but the modern man's troubles sometimes come from his hip.—*Judge.*

One swallow doesn't make a spring, but several of them are sometimes good for a fall. —*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Hips that touch liquor should never fall down.—*Judge.*

The last barrels of cider are the hardest.—*Judge.*

A Wet Joke: It takes jack to get a jill.—*Judge.*

Ginger-ale was once a beverage. Now it's a vehicle.—*Cleveland Times.*

A soft drink turneth away customers.—*Judge.*

It took a Constitutional Amendment to put the jack in applejack.—*New Haven Register.*

A smile on the hip is worth two on the face. —*Judge.*

Man wants but little here below, but wants that little strong.—*Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.*

A beverage originated by the Savoy Hotel in London has been named the "Charlie Lindbergh Cocktail." After two of these you start flying.—*Judge.*

The old white mule isn't what she used to be!—*Judge.*

Country people used to have old-fashioned boiled dinners; now it's the diners that get boiled.—*Judge.*

"Drink to me only with thine eyes." After drinking, you may not have any eyes.—*Macon News.*

Bootleg whisky makes even the most casual user come in like a lion and go out like a lamp!—*Judge.*

Let him who is without gin cast the first moan.—*Northwestern Purple Parrot.*

If all the college students in this country were laid end to end, it would take a lot of hooch.—*Judge.*

John Barleycorn may have lost his place in the sun, but he has his moonshine still.—*Washington Post.*

The trouble with drinking today is that the flesh is willing but the spirits are too strong. —*Judge.*

The bright lights of Broadway dazzle, but it's the moonshine that blinds.—*El Paso Times.*

Milk at least has the decency to go sour when it is no longer fit to drink.—*Steele Bodger.*

The oldest Scotch joke: It's pre-war.—*Brown Jug.*

After some men have acquired polish, they drink it.—*Life.*

Any professional drinker will try anything once—too often.—*Dallas News.*

Directions on modern hooch might be, "Tremble Well Before Using."—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Nothing can be more frequent than an occasional drink.—*Ohio State Journal.*

In these days of bootleg liquor a night cap is apt to put a fellow to sleep for good.—*Judge*

Prohibition Note: Get the best of liquor or it will get the best of you.—*Judge.*

If a man kills a quart—that isn't news; but if the quart kills a man—that isn't news either. —*California Pelican.*

Liquor used to be used at wakes, but now it causes them.—*Judge.*

Embalming fluid is being used in the manufacture of present-day whisky. This, in time, should reduce the mortician's art to the simple matter of laying the lily on the victim's chest. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

If we could drink labels, none of us would die.—*Birmingham News.*

PROHIBITION (Home Brew)

What the home wine-makers want is freedom of the press.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Warning to home brewer, "Don't let dry agents get the drop on you."—*Judge.*

A cautious man buying yeast, raisins and sugar at the grocery store may avoid suspicion by including salt, pepper and lard in his order. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

In these days when a fellow shows up in bandages you don't know whether it's his still that blew up or his wife.—*Judge.*

It's an even break. If Prohibition isn't effective, neither is home brew.—*North Adams Herald.*

PROHIBITION (Intoxication)

A man is drunk when he feels sophisticated and can't pronounce it.—*Denison Flamingo.*

He's not shot if you can still see the whites of his eyes.—*Boston Beanpot.*

"I think I'm seeing too much of you," said the débutante after her ninth cocktail.—*Rice Owl.*

The fellow who gets loaded too often will eventually get fired.—*El Paso Times.*

While at a football game, one young man watched the entire cheering section sway back and forth during a song. For a moment he looked perplexed, then he arose and left hurriedly. He knew when he had had enough.—*Kansas Sour Owl.*

Cheap skates are now a thing of the past. —*Judge.*

When the sweetest little girl in the world turns you down—*be nonchalant*—get lit.—*Judge.*

PROHIBITION (Night Clubs)

What our big cities need are fewer night clubs and more night sticks.—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

A drink in the hand is worth two bucks in a night club.—*Judge.*

Savings for a rainy day are not intended for a wet night.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Most every night club has a full attendance. —*Judge.*

A great many night club guests don't wait for a raid to go under the table.—*Judge.*

If all the people who stay out most of the night were laid end to end they wouldn't get up until noon.—*Judge.*

Even a ginger-ale at a night club makes you think you are seeing double when you see the bill.—*Kenosha (Wis.) News.*

They can check people's hats, coats, umbrellas and canes in night clubs, but they can't check their drinking.—*Judge.*

Early to bed and early to rise, and you won't get trimmed by the night-club guys.—*Sumter (S. C.) Item.*

The lamb couldn't keep up with Mary these days unless it was a somnambulist.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Night club raiders are certainly getting down to brass tac-tics.—*Life.*

PROHIBITION (Padlocks)

Perhaps the padlock is, so to speak, the key to the booze situation.—*Indianapolis News.*

The welcome on the mat has been replaced in New York by the sign: "Padlocked—Come In."—*Life.*

Why not padlock the rolling pin along with the other night clubs?—*Life.*

If only there was some way to padlock a thirst!—*Birmingham News.*

A Chicago court has ruled that smelling liquor in a restaurant or cabaret is sufficient grounds on which to padlock the premises. What a whale of a difference just a few scents make!—*Judge.*

Our leading industries: 1. Padlocks. 2. Skeleton keys.—*Life.*

The poison campaign and the padlock program have made it hard to get a really good drink unless you are a policeman, a Prohibition agent or a revenuer.—*Judge.*

You can fool some of the people all of the time and all of the people some of the time but the rest of the time the joints are padlocked. —*Judge.*

A clergyman says that some of the people who go to night clubs will feel so uncomfortable in heaven that they will break the bolt to get out. Are there to be padlocks hereafter, too?—*New York Evening Post.*

PROSPERITY

Prosperity, for most of us, is only being able to pay a little more for things we shouldn't buy anyway.—*Life.*

Let us not forget that a good deal of our prosperous appearance is due to driving a mortgaged car over a bonded road.—*American Lumberman.*

Everybody seems to be prosperous, but only the reducing experts can really be said to live on the fat of the land.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Waves of prosperity, to the spendthrift, are generally breakers.—*Detroit News.*

Henry Ford sees a century of sure prosperity ahead. We haven't all got Henry's start. —*New York World.*

Prosperity is something the business men create for the politicians to take credit for. *Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

Prosperous times: Those in which you pay instalments on ten things instead of one.—*Springfield State Register.*

Only Americans have mastered the art of being prosperous though broke.—*New York Telegram.*

PUBLIC SPEAKING

An advertisement for a lecturer says he "speaks straight from the shoulder." Too bad some of these talks can't originate a little higher up.—*San Francisco News.*

Public speaking is the art of diluting a two-minute idea with a two-hour vocabulary.—*San Diego Union.*

A murder is committed every forty minutes in these United States; it is perhaps a mere coincidence that that is also the length of the usual after-dinner speech.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A French broadcast lecturer recently began a talk in English by saying, "Good-night, ladies and gentlemen." If only some of the others would do this!—*Punch.*

"My problem in this electrical age," observed the Great Orator wistfully, "is how to point with pride over the radio."—*Detroit News.*

PUNCTUALITY

Punctuality is the art of guessing how late the other fellow is going to be.—*Goblin.*

It is never too late for a woman to keep an appointment.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

My boss is one of the Three Musketeers. He says I musketeer at nine o'clock.—*Judge.*

QUARRELING

It takes two to make a quarrel, but one gets the blame.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

Never pick a quarrel even when it is ripe. —*Wilmington Morning News.*

RACCOON COATS

I don't see how this country can do much more for education unless it begins intensive raising of raccoons.—*Life.*

A sneak thief stole a raccoon coat the other day. He didn't get away with it though. He found out later the owner was in it.—*Judge.*

Southern colleges will never get an even break with Northern schools until coonskin coats go out of style.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The president of Dartmouth says too many young people go to college. After all, there are only so many raccoon coats in the country. —*Detroit News.*

RADICALS

Radicals: Those who advance and consolidate a position for conservatives to occupy a little later.—*Rochester Times-Union.*

There seems to be something radically wrong with all our radicals.—*Columbia Record.*

One shudders to think what will be needed to constitute a radical fifty years from now.— *El Paso Herald.*

RADIO

The radio industry is in its infancy. That's why the darn things kick up such a racket when you have company.—*Columbia Record.*

"There is always rubbish in the air," says a scientist. Yes, but you're not obliged to listen in to it.—*Punch.*

A suggestion: To avoid competition and confusion always try to get the same things on your radio as your neighbors are getting.—*Judge.*

There is an urgent need of a traffic cop knob for the radio.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Radio announcers are well paid and will not work for the love of mike.—*Louisville Times.*

When we hear some of the programs forced on it, we don't wonder the radio squawks. —*Judge.*

Educator says that children are learning the alphabet nowadays by an entirely different system. We've noticed that—WEAF and WJZ for instance.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Women don't like sermons over the radio. No one can see their millinery.—*Spartan Spasms.*

Distance lends enchantment even to the radio program.—*Miami News.*

One way to tell just what you can get on your radio is by turning the dial; another way is to take it around to some pawnshop.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The only thing we get on our Radio is dust. —*Judge.*

Freedom doesn't seem quite so lovely when 7,642 broadcasting stations are howling into your receiver at once.—*St. Paul Dispatch.*

Perhaps it's just as well from a humanitarian standpoint that no device has been invented whereby radio talent can hear its own voice through a receiving set.—*Vincennes Sun.*

Sometimes it is a little hard to tell what the long and short waves are saying.—*Omaha World-Herald.*

Two radio broadcasting stations are going to be merged. That's nothing. We have a receiving set that merges all of them.—*New York American.*

One nice thing about a radio is that when the people who insist on taking you riding on Sunday afternoons come to see you, you can get even.—*Life.*

The microphone is mightier than the megaphone.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

"A New York singer who was accidentally hit on the head with a hammer lost his voice." But you can't hit by radio.—*Toledo Blade.*

Marvelous as the radio is, the pronunciation of some of the announcers is even more so.—*American Lumberman.*

A judge has ruled that a radio is a musical instrument. Then we had an evening last week that was plainly in contempt of court.—*Nation's Business.*

For the Sunday evening radio hour one tunes in at a quarter past nine and the superb treat is all over Atwater past Kent.—*Judge.*

Doubtless when a radio broadcaster feels old age creeping on he gets his voice lifted.—*Life.*

If somebody would only discover a cough medicine for radios.—*Judge.*

There are songs that never die. But it isn't the radio's fault.—*Judge.*

Radios and women are all alike. Just try and get what you want when you want it. —*Penn. State Froth.*

The radio put the family back into the home, but not necessarily in the same room.—*Life.*

Broadcasting has added 500 words to the average radio fan's vocabulary, but we wouldn't dare to print any of them.—*Judge.*

A good use for discarded old radio earphones: Put them on to prevent hearing the neighbors' radios.—*Judge.*

There is an advertisement in an Ohio paper for a lost black and white tomcat. We think he was on the air last night.—*Toledo Blade.*

RAILROADS

A railroad appoints a florist to beautify with flowers. Now let it appoint an official burglar to jimmy open the car windows.—*Dallas News.*

As there is so much controversy just now about railroad mergers, we take this opportunity to suggest that they merge a couple of Pullman berths.—*Judge.*

We have discovered a new use for old and disabled astronomers; let them name Pullman cars.—*Washington Dirge.*

We shall never rest until we solve that problem of where Pullman porters get all the dust that they put in their whisk brooms.—*Judge.*

Wonder what the man who names Pullman cars calls his children?—*Columbia Record.*

REAL ESTATE

It must be awful to be a real estate man and see such profits in sight and let the land go to somebody else.—*Memphis News-Scimitar.*

It isn't a genuine boom if anybody buys real estate with the intention of keeping it.—*Vincennes Sun.*

Some men are known by their deeds, others by their mortgages.—*Lehigh Burr.*

Many of the new garages are being built with houses attached.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A monologue is a conversation between a realtor and a prospect.—*Judge.*

Alaska reports roses in bloom. Help! We may be standing at the brink of another real-estate boom.—*Detroit News.*

"Deeds, not words," said the realtor.—*Life.*

They are now building apartments so small that the rooms fold into the walls when not in use.—*Judge.*

Realtor (at a revue): What a development! —*N. Y. Medley.*

Economic expert who says the cost of your house should not exceed twice the amount of your assured annual income thus puts over a fine bit of propaganda for some tent and awning company.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

REDUCING

Modern woman's fondest wish is to be weighed and found wanting.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The man who doesn't believe that women are hard losers never knew one who was trying to reduce.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A professor finds that a girl baby triples her weight during her first year. And tries to halve it during her fortieth.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

"Curtsy to get slender," a health expert advises women, which seems to be the hygienic version of she stoops to conquer.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Another good way to reduce is to offend all of your boy friends.—*Schenectady Gazette.*

A noted physician says that the best reducing system is described in four words: "No more, thank you."—*Sherman (Texas) Democrat.*

REFORM

Reformers seem to be hitting on all sexes. —*Mugwump.*

Said one reformer to another: "Let's go out and paint the town BLUE."—*Judge.*

Reforms come from below. No man with four aces howls for a new deal.—*Kenosha (Wis.) News.*

A reformer is a man who suffers worse hangovers than most people.—*Life.*

The fact that a Texas cowboy fell out of bed and broke his collar bone probably will lead to a movement to put stirrups on nightmares. —*New York Evening Post.*

One trouble with the uplifter is that he tries to work on his betters.—*New York American.*

Among the famous reformers is satiety. —*Sumter (S. C.) Item.*

We're afraid reformers don't go to heaven. What the heck would they need them for up there?—*Judge.*

RELATIVES

A distant relative can be very distant when he has money.—*Florida Times-Union.*

The best way to make your relatives think a lot of you is to make a million dollars and then drop dead.—*Judge.*

A second cousin is a distant relative. So is a second husband sometimes.—*Judge.*

Alas! rich relatives are usually distant relatives or close relatives.—*Birmingham News.*

RELIGION

It will be time enough to talk about changing religion when men grow up to the present one.—*El Paso Herald.*

But why expect men to unite on religion when they can't on anything else?—*Paterson News.*

Heathen are slow to accept the white man's religion, but they see the need of it after they adopt his vices.—*Easton Express.*

It's a question as to whether or not the churches are slipping, but if they are it may be because they don't come out with a new model religion every August.—*Des Moines Register.*

RENT

During a recent house hunting tour we noticed that renting agents are all small men. This is so the rooms they show people through will appear larger.—*Judge.*

Instead of being built in a straight line clear to the top all of New York's new skyscraper apartment houses are staggered. So, we may add, are the prospective tenants when they inquire about the rents.—*Judge.*

RESOLUTIONS

"Never again," means until the next time. —*Toledo Blade.*

If all the New Year's resolutions were placed end to end they would be broken.—*Minnesota Ski-U-Mah.*

RESTAURANTS

Nowadays, we are told, most of the food which is provided on the stage during a play is eatable. The idea may possibly be copied by some of our restaurants.—*Humorist.*

Advertisement says soup consumption is increasing. But is it? Maybe it only sounds that way.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

Many persons who like music with their meals get only noise.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Fill'er up," cried the motorist to the waiter as he dined with his sweetie.—*Judge.*

"Seven days make one weak," said the coffee in the restaurant percolator.—*Life.*

Speaking of jazz bands, the man who put the din in dinner took the rest out of restaurant. —*St. Augustine Sunshine.*

The steak was *à la carte* so the freshmen told the waiter to wheel it in.—*Kansas Sour Owl.*

It's tough to be left-handed when you're eating in an armchair lunch, but it's even tougher on the fellow sitting next to you.—*Judge.*

A New York restaurant owner has bought a seat on the Stock Exchange for $310,000. Now he knows how it feels to pay a cover charge.—*Judge.*

We hear that, as fasting is so fashionable now, one London restaurant is to provide special tables where patrons can starve at reasonable charges.—*Punch.*

A New York restaurant advertises: "Pies like mother used to make before she took to bridge and cigarettes."—*Boston Transcript.*

We are not eating so much as our grandfathers did, a medical man tells us. Maybe not, but we are paying twice as much for it.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

In some restaurants the music makes you feel like dancing. In others, it's the food.—*Judge.*

A mammoth restaurant, the largest Chinese café in the world, has been opened in Chicago. Clever people, these Greeks!—*Life.*

Almost any time now we may expect to see the restaurants retaliate by putting in a line of drugs and toilet articles.—*Louisville Times.*

REVENGE

Every man has his moments of vindictiveness when he wishes he were a king or a truck driver.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

After dictating to his stenographer for seven years, a New York man has married her. Well, it was about time for a turn-about.—*Charleston Mail.*

RUSSIA

Natives desiring to leave Russia are compelled to pay $150 for a Soviet passport, but it is probably worth all it costs.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

The Soviet Government has relaxed the rule against foreign gold prospectors. You have to let a fellow find it before you can take it away from him.—*American Lumberman.*

And now the Soviet union is selling bonds in America, in competition with our struggling wall paper industry.—*Weston* (*Ore.*) *Leader.*

Our Communists complain that theirs is a hard lot. Well, so are they.—*Wall Street Journal.*

A divorce can now be obtained in Russia for a few cents by merely applying for it. It looks as though Russia was making a bid for the motion picture industries.—*Judge.*

Soviet would have more trade relations if it had less betrayed relations.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Millionaires who want to die poor might try razor factories in Russia.—*Wall Street Journal.*

In its bid for recognition Soviet's only hope is that it will not be recognized for what it is. —*Wall Street Journal.*

Trotzky is described as being a man of very few words. And after looking at a Russian dictionary, we don't blame him.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

Soviet says it aims at justice. It is fatally successful.—*Wall Street Journal.*

The Soviet republic has adopted a new flag of red, green, and gold, the red representing the way it sees, the green the people it hopes to interest, and the gold what it is after.—*American Lumberman.*

New York minister says the devil is busy in Russia. Then somebody actually is working over there.—*Terre Haute Post.*

A statistician who has been keeping track of things in that field claims Trotzky has now been exiled three more times than he has died. —*Detroit News.*

An instrument has been invented in Russia that is said to be similar to a saxophone but much easier to play. That country seems to get nothing but tough luck.—*Judge.*

The Soviet has now forbidden the importation of safety-razor blades into Russia. We hear that an enterprising British firm has sent a shipload of garden shears instead.—*London Opinion.*

The bull abominates red, but the Reds don't seem to reciprocate.—*Manila Bulletin.*

Transfer of world interest from China to Russia doesn't help the proof-readers much.—*Manchester Union.*

It is hoped that Moscow, hearing American jazz by radio for the first time, will not be deceived into thinking its political ideas are taking hold.—*Detroit News.*

When Bolshevism isn't a menace it's an alibi.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

SALESMANSHIP

Conversation isn't a lost art. It simply has been made practical by being turned into salesmanship.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

The person who can withstand the high-pressure salesman illustrates the power of mind over patter.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A supersalesman is one who could sell another set of secret papers to William Randolph Hearst.—*Life.*

A salesman told us that getting orders from some people was like pulling teeth—he had to give them a lot of gas.—*Judge.*

Give a man enough rope and he'll start selling it.—*Notre Dame Juggler.*

You'll have to give second-hand car dealers credit for one thing. They are always trying to *do* others good.—*Judge.*

A go-getter once became his own boss. In two months he worked himself to death.—*Judge.*

Silence is golden; but many a man has been talked out of his silver.—*Cornell Widow.*

The smoothest running thing about a car is the salesman's tongue.—*Judge.*

Sixth Ave. Fur Shop Proprietor—H'm, a boggain, lady, I'm talling you! Goes weet hitch seelver fox fur, a bottle genuwine seelver polish!—*Judge.*

SAVING

The man who saves money nowadays isn't a miser; he's a wizard.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

New York banks are reporting the greatest savings deposits in their history. These were very likely made last summer by thrifty people saving up for a sunny day.—*Judge.*

If you save five dollars every week from the beginning of a year you will spend it all at Christmas anyway.—*Judge.*

You had best try to save something while your salary is small. It is almost impossible to save after you begin earning more.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

If you save half your salary every week for ten years at the end of that time you'll be an exception.—*Judge.*

Some men are known by the money they keep.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

Save a part of your salary each week. Enough for lunch and carfare, anyway.—*Judge.*

If you put one hundred dollars in the bank at compound interest and leave it there for one hundred years it won't do you much good.—*Judge.*

A penny saved is a pocket burned.—*Notre Dame Juggler.*

The bigger the bankroll, the tighter the rubber band.—*Judge.*

Savings banks show a big gain for the year, and perhaps the stockingless fad is a good thing after all.—*New York Evening Post.*

SAXOPHONES

Truth in advertising—"They groaned when I picked up the saxophone."—*Life.*

"I cannot think of a worse instrument than the saxophone," says Señor Mascagni. We sincerely hope nobody else can.—*Humorist.*

The saxophone player: I love you dearer than life itself! Marry me, or I swear I'll blow my head off!—*Life.*

Things might be worse. Suppose Mr. Ford had gone in for the quantity production of popular-priced saxophones?—*Columbia Record.*

Height of Hard Luck: A saxophone player with the earache.—*Judge.*

In a few cases there's something in a name. John Blaha is a saxophone player in Omaha. —*Atchison Globe.*

If all the saxophones in the world were placed end to end, and left there, the lull would be extremely soothing.—*Life.*

An excellent time to kill two birds with one stone would be during a saxophone duet.—*Annapolis Log.*

A desirable correspondence course would be how to forget the saxophone in ten easy lessons.—*Life.*

A kingfisher at the Zoo enjoys saxophone solos played to it by a keeper. The experiment has not been tried on a parrot, owing to the presence of so many women and children among the visitors.—*Humorist.*

Teaching the saxophone by mail should either improve the execution of players or hasten it. —*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

A Boston paper prints a puzzle showing a young man playing a saxophone with the end plugged up, and the caption is, "What is wrong with this picture?" We think it is all right. —*Detroit News.*

Hush money could be used to good advantage on the saxophonist.—*Judge.*

We read of a dentist who sings at his work. It is a consolation to reflect that a saxophonist cannot do this.—*Punch.*

SCIENCE

Science has found something smaller than the atom, but mentions no names.—*Toledo Blade.*

If science is as wonderful as it claims, why doesn't it make some effort to cross the rubber plant with a steel plant and grow tires with metal rims?—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Word that the Einstein theory will be changed comes as a welcome bit of news to those who haven't learned it yet.—*Indianapolis Star.*

If, as a psychologist tells us, there is no such thing as pain, what is it some people give us? —*Knickerbocker Press.*

Scientists say plants make love like human beings, but somehow we can't imagine the poison ivy talking baby talk.—*Macon Telegraph.*

SCOTCH

A Scotchman recently sued a baseball company because he was hurt while watching a ball game. He fell out of a tree.—*Judge.*

A Scotchman gave a penny to a blindman. He needed the pencil.—*Judge.*

Scotchmen laugh at jokes about themselves in the papers. One of them laughed at some Scotch jokes over my shoulder this morning. —*Judge.*

There was once a Scotchman so tight that every time he shaved he went out on a date to powder himself.—*Rutgers Chanticleer.*

"Are we going dutch on this," asked the sarcastic diner of a friend whose hand appeared to be caught in his pocket, "or are you going scotch?"—*Detroit News.*

Mr. and Mrs. Jock MacGregor saved money on their honeymoon by staying at home and hearing the roar of Niagara Falls broadcast over the radio.—*Life.*

Scotland reports a successful automobile with only three wheels. Scotland would.—*Life.*

A Scotchman became engaged to a girl who got so fat that he wanted to break off the engagement. But the girl couldn't get the ring off, so he had to marry her.—*Tit Bits.*

Only the Scotch know how to hold their liquor.—*Spartan Spasms.*

It's a sure sign of summer when a Scotchman throws his Christmas tree away.—*Denison Flamingo.*

We know a Scotchman who refused to drink out of a bottle because it had to be tipped.—*Pup.*

Did you hear about the Scotchman who stood and snapped his fingers on the Fourth of July?—*Bucknell Belle Hop.*

Nine-tenths of the world's price fighters are Scotchmen.—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

There is a Scotchman in Greenland who keeps his thermometer in the house so that it won't freeze.—*Virginia Reel.*

A woman went on a hunger strike and twenty Scotchmen proposed to her.—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

Did you hear of the Scotchman who took the corners on two wheels to save his tires?—*Wabash Caveman.*

The Scotchman was taking a drink of American liquor. "And what," he asked, "do they pay you for drinking this?"—*Life.*

Mark it down about the Scotch dentist who was so tight he refused to treat a tooth.—*Judge.*

In the local museum there is a bust of a famous Scotchman. Rightly enough, below his noble Caledonian features is a sign which reads, "Don't Touch."—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

Halfpenny fares have just come into force in Glasgow. Confirmed pedestrians are not at all pleased, as they now save less by walking. —*Humorist.*

It took a crab in Scotland eighteen months to go three hundred miles. Probably making a house-to-house canvass.—*Collier's.*

The first time a Scotchman used the free air at the garage he blew out all four tires.—*Life.*

A Scotchman had heart disease. So he never bought a railway ticket for any farther than from one station to the next.—*Judge.*

Historical Events: Scotchmen first learned to swim when they began building toll bridges. —*Life.*

According to press reports, there were no death sentences passed in Scotland during the last year. Well, what with the price of electricity!—*Judge.*

A Scotchman was seen frying his bacon in Lux to keep it from shrinking.—*Wesleyan Wasp.*

A Scotchman probably wears a kilt because it hasn't got any pockets.—*Judge.*

"Are the Scots a Dying Race?" asks a newspaper head-line. We doubt it, in spite of the fact that living is very expensive nowadays.—*Punch.*

Jacksonville Scotchman won't eat spaghetti. He claims he wears his collar out holding his head back.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Why is a Scot called close. You can touch anybody who is close.—*Houston Chronicle.*

You usually can tell a Scotchman by what he reads. Just take a look over his shoulder and see if it isn't free verse.—*Burlington Daily News.*

It has been stated that over in Scotland they use walnuts for golf balls.—*Florida Times-Union.*

The son of an Aberdeen chemist took two shillings from a till and swallowed them. The father is getting on as well as can be expected. —*Everybody's Weekly.*

Harry Lauder will get an income tax refund of $913.62, which provides the best Scotch story we have heard this year.—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

Then there was the Scotchman who declined to attend a spiritualist séance for fear the messages might come collect.—*Life.*

A pathetic figure—the fellow who went to Scotland to get a liberal education.—*Life.*

If you are Scotch don't boast about it—you are wasting your breath.—*Rutgers Chanticleer.*

Some men live on credit, but the Scotchman pays as he goes. That is, unless he goes with somebody.—*Judge.*

Did you hear about the one-eyed Scotchman who demanded a half-price ticket to the movie? —*Pointer.*

A new process found in London will make cardboard as strong as iron. This answers a complaint from Scotland that Christmas cards wear out after a few seasons.—*Detroit News.*

There is a Scotch doctor who had a patient who ran up a temperature of 108. The doctor put him in the cellar to heat the building. —*Judge.*

Scotchmen don't buy fireworks for their children on the Fourth of July. They make bon-fires for them. Out of Christmas trees. —*Judge.*

Scotchmen don't smoke cork tipped cigarettes. They don't like the smell of the cork when it's burning.—*Judge.*

We heard of a Scotchman whose liquor showed a trace of wood alcohol, so he gave it to a blind friend.—*New York Evening Post.*

A Scotch professional golfer, after fourteen years of retirement, has resumed the game. Evidently he found his ball.—*New York Herald Tribune.*

SELF-MADE

Trouble with self-made men is that they quit the job too early.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Come to think of it there are about as many self marred people in the world as there are self-made.—*Florida Times-Union.*

When a self-made man marries, his wife usually makes a lot of alterations!—*Judge.*

SENATORS

Any boy may become President, but if he wishes to become a senator he had better begin to save early.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

There's only one person who can speak louder than a senator and that's another senator.—*Judge.*

The Senate may be the greatest deliberate body in the world, but a group of bricklayers will run it a close second.—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

Still, the easiest way to delete useless talk in the Senate would be to delete useless talkers.—*Dubuque American-Tribune.*

Spain has her matadors. The United States has her senators.—*M. I. T. Voo Doo.*

SENSE

When automobiles first came out horses were scared of them. That's what you call horse sense.—*Judge.*

The five senses: money sense, social sense, class sense, common sense, and horse sense. —*Houston Chronicle.*

SEX

All is not sex that appeals.—*Hamilton Chaperon.*

There are many more women than men. Which may mean that nature is slowly eliminating the weaker sex.—*Washington Post.*

The statement that the sexes are equal mentally will be taken as a compliment by many husbands.—*Washington Star.*

SHAVING

Most people can't see what's right under their noses. If they could, a lot of mustaches would be shaved off.—*Judge.*

Whiskers are coming back, it is announced. But that's not news. They always do.—*Toledo Blade.*

After shaving, a fellow's map generally shows a lot of short cuts.—*Judge.*

It is funny none of the ocean flyers has shaved en route, considering the splendid facilities for getting rid of the used blade.—*Detroit News.*

SHOCKING

About the only thing left in this world that can be shocked is grain.—*Blue Mountain Eagle.*

The good die young. Possibly, in this brazen age, it's shock.—*St. Paul Dispatch.*

SHOPPING

Many a man loses his balance when his wife goes shopping.—*Colgate Banter.*

If you watch some women shop you would think they were taking inventory of the store. —*Lafayette Lyre.*

We are waiting to hear of the first woman to visit Paris on a non-shop flight.—*Life.*

During excavations at a busy West End street corner a male skeleton has been discovered in an upright position. To the last he probably thought that his wife would come out of the door she went in by.—*Punch.*

SIN

The wages of sin vary with the sinner.—*Brown Jug.*

The way of the transgressor is hard—to find out.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

We were created a little lower than the angels, but sin has made us little better than devils.—*The Ram's Horn.*

There is no "original sin." No matter how unusual it is, it has been thought of before by thousands.—*St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat.*

It's a topsy-turvy age. If you don't believe it just see how the sins of the children are being visited upon the fathers.—*Life.*

SINGING

The parlor tenor got a big hand for his trouble. A big hand over his mouth.—*Judge.*

He thought he was a song bird. You know one of those fellows who couldn't carry a tune if it had a handle.—*U. of Wash. Columns.*

The old songs are best because nobody sings them any more.—*El Paso Times.*

The report that a New York singer, who was struck on the head lost his voice was probably started by some wholesale hammer manufacturer.—*Humorist.*

An Italian tenor cancelled a concert engagement upon receipt of a threatening letter. Now, that's an idea.—*Life.*

There are a number of unsung radio heroes and a number who ought not to be allowed to sing.—*Florida Times-Union.*

In Vienna an operatic tenor has been shot. But only because his wife was jealous.—*Pink 'Un.*

SLEEP

The most wonderful thing in life is sleep because it takes you out of life.—*Columbia Jester.*

Certain scientists are working on a scheme to abolish sleep. The new baby has beaten them to it.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

Abolish sleep, as suggested, and destroy the only few hours man lives above reproach.—*Toledo Blade.*

SLOT MACHINES

A remarkable new slot machine now on the market is said to be so built that when a coin is inserted in the proper slot something comes out.—*Judge.*

The output of pennies by United States mints in six months was 175,847,000. In exchange, optimists succeeded in extracting thirteen pieces of gum and four of chocolate from slot machines.—*Life.*

SMALL TOWN

It's getting to be a pretty small town that doesn't have the largest picture palace in the world.—*Collier's.*

Any town proud of its smoke and its traffic jams isn't big enough yet.—*St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat.*

A hick town now is one where they aren't trying to raise money to get an airport.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A hick town is a place where nobody ever saw a rich policeman.—*Washington Post.*

A hick town is a place where everybody knows whose check is good.—*Wash. & Lee Mink.*

It is only a one-horse town, and the horse has sleeping sickness, at that.—*Spartan Spasms.*

The smallest town I know of was so small that they painted "Come Again" on the back of the "Welcome" sign.—*Western Reserve Red Cat.*

SMOKING

How to cure yourself of the tobacco habit: Marry a woman who objects to smoking.—*Judge.*

Who remembers the old days when father got all the blame for the ashes on the rug?—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Smoke and the world smokes with you; swear off and you smoke alone.—*Cornell Widow.*

To make the boy stop smoking, make him stop running around with his sister.—*Wall Street Journal.*

If women ever take to cigars as they have to cigarettes the men can get even on Christmas.—*Lynchburg News.*

When you see smoke rolling out the windows of a modern home these days it might be a female bridge party instead of the house on fire.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Who ever expected to see the day when a man would scold his wife for dropping ashes on his office floor?—*Stamford Advocate.*

SNOBS

Too much of the uplift in this country is confined to noses.—*Erie Times.*

No matter how poor you are, if you neither revere nor hate the rich, you're probably upper class.—*Houston Chronicle.*

A wealthy American denies there is any social gulf between different groups of Americans. The main difference now is in the make of the car and the length of the vacation.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*

The way to have some of the best families ask you to call again is to be a bill collector.—*Quincy Whig-Journal.*

SOPHISTICATION

Sophistication is the art of admitting that the unexpected is just what you anticipated. —*Life.*

SOUR GRAPES

He who laughs last is probably the one who intended to tell the story himself a little later. —*Humorist.*

A sordid money-grabber is anybody who grabs more money than you can grab.—*Newcastle (Ind.) Courier.*

SPEED

The speed limit seems to be whatever the car can do.—*Detroit Free Press.*

To speed is but human; to get caught, a fine.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Men still die with their boots on but usually one boot is on the accelerator.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Nothing that sounds dashed off is, if it is any good.—*Ohio State Journal.*

SPORTS

Football and golf are fine sports, but they can't hold a scandal to baseball.—*Judge.*

It is said that Sir Thomas Lipton will make another bid for the America Cup. There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the Lipton.—*Everybody's Weekly.*

Sports make a nation hardy. You build up a lot of resistance sitting on a cold step of concrete.—*Bellingham Herald and Reveille.*

When better predictions are made sport writers won't make them.—*Judge.*

SPRING

Encouraging thought—Spring can not be more than twenty-five cold wave lengths away. —*Life.*

We are always happy in the spring, but still there is a certain feeling of sadness. It looks as if everything were coming back except us. —*Milwaukee Journal.*

"In the spring you can't trust yourself," says a syndicate writer. Gosh! Who wants to?— *Toledo Blade.*

Spring is the season of balls—golf, tennis, base and moth.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

It is a great temptation spring evenings to toss the seed catalog into the basket and reach for the road maps.—*South Bend Tribune.*

STATISTICS

Statistics prove that fifty per cent. of the married people in the United States are women. —*Rice Owl.*

Facts are stubborn, but statistics are more pliable.—*Fort Wayne News-Sentinel.*

In any statistical argument the drys are bound to beat the wets. Statistics are naturally dry.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Fatalities statistics for the past year fail to mention the large number who were tickled to death.—*Denison Flamingo.*

Statisticians have figured the time lost in every other business operation. Now they might figure the time wasted in figuring statistics.—*Chicago Daily News.*

STENOGRAPHERS

Our idea of the prize chump is the business man who told his wife that he had the fastest stenographer in the city!—*Judge.*

One business man claims he has a perfectly noiseless typewriter. She doesn't even chew gum!—*Judge.*

Stenographer (*over the telephone*): I won't be able to come to work today. I have chapped lips.—*M. I. T. Voo Doo.*

Executive ability is the art of convincing your wife that you hired your pretty stenographer on account of her experience.—*Life.*

Mr. William Beebe, the famous naturalist, says that it is perfectly feasible to dictate to a stenographer from the bottom of the ocean. He might also add that it is perfectly safe.—*Judge.*

STUPIDITY

Ginette is so dumb she thinks a smoked ham is a colored actor.—*Judge.*

My girl can't understand why a person will take a year to write a novel when he could buy one for a half dollar.—*Oregon Orange Owl.*

She is so dumb she thinks Gladstone is a diamond engagement ring.—*Sewanee Mountain Goat.*

Dorothea is so dumb she thinks a can opener is the key to the jail.—*Judge.*

My girl is so dumb that she thinks McAdoo is the Emperor of Japan.—*Judge.*

She's so dumb she thinks a hangover is a Jewish holiday!—*Wesleyan Wasp.*

My girl is so dumb she thinks a Gin Rickey is a Japanese taxi.—*Ga. Tech. Yellow Jacket.*

Some flappers are so dumb they think holdup men are swimming instructors.—*Pup.*

We hate to drag Dora into this, but no foolin' —she thinks a caboose is an Indian baby.—*Judge.*

The fortune teller says she'll achieve wealth from an unexpected quarter; but Dora says two bits can't go far.—*Judge.*

He's so dumb, he thinks Scott's best work was Emulsion.—*Buffalo Bison.*

Oscar, the world's dumbest mechanic, tried for three weeks to buy a single-file.—*Judge.*

Rudolph is so doltish that he thinks the Whitehouse Spokesman is the man who fixes the wheels on the President's car.—*Cornell Widow.*

If my girl said what she thought she'd be speechless.—*Judge.*

Dumb? Why, she was fired from Woolworth's because she couldn't remember the prices.—*Boston Transcript.*

SUBWAY

The subways are becoming so crowded that even the men can't all get seats.—*New York American.*

The average straphanger's complaint is one of long standing.—*El Paso Times.*

The only kind of travel that doesn't broaden one is that on the New York subway in the rush hour.—*Kansas City Star.*

Only a drunkard can walk straight in a galloping subway train.—*Mugwump.*

Tube trains are now running in Italy. That ought to help to put the country on its feet.—*Humorist.*

Heard at a Football Game: Hey, you, sit down, where do you think you are? In the subway?—*Judge.*

Nothing moves a man like the firm pressure of his hand when he is alone in an unkind world. Unless it is the firm pressure of his foot in a crowded tube train.—*Humorist.*

Every day we give our seat in the subway to somebody. We walk to work.—*Judge.*

A seat on the Stock Exchange sold for $575,000. And you can't get one in the subway for a nickel, either.—*New York Evening Post.*

SUCCESS

Some men are successful chiefly because they didn't have the advantages others had.—*Columbia Record.*

The secret of success is a secret to many people.—*Judge.*

Another paradox is that many climb to considerable heights by remaining on the level.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

One man who can succeed by letting things slide is the trombone player.—*Judge.*

You can tell the road to success by the friendships scrapped along the way.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

More times than not a woman is responsible for her husband's success because of the money she makes it necessary for him to make.—*El Paso Times.*

Julius Rosenwald of Chicago attributes his phenomenal showing in business to luck, thus demoralizing 2,450,771 faithful subscribers to the success periodicals.—*Detroit News.*

There would be more incentive to success if successful men seemed to enjoy life more. —*Columbia Record.*

The trouble with these "Do You Want Money?" ads is that when you read them you always discover you either have to work for it or mortgage something to get it.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

It is well to remember that three-fourths of grit is "git."—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

We often wonder why they are called the secrets of success. Everybody is always telling them to everybody else.—*Grand Rapids Press.*

The easiest way to get to the top is to go to the bottom of things.—*El Paso Times.*

The hard part of making good is that you must do it over every day.—*Vancouver Sun.*

Son, the key to success doesn't fit a night-latch.—*Fort Worth Star-Telegram.*

SUNDAY

If all the autos in the world were laid end to end, it would be Sunday afternoon.—*Judge.*

If all the Sunday newspapers were put in one pile we'd touch a match to them.—*Judge.*

Highway congestion has converted Sunday into a day of arrest.—*Trenton Times.*

If all the Sunday Blue Laws in America were laid end to end no one would pay any attention to them.—*Judge.*

Many are called to worship, and many are out automobiling.—*Florida Times-Union.*

If all the hot dogs consumed on Sunday were laid end to end it would be a lot of bologna.—*Judge.*

If all the people in the United States stayed home on Sunday we'd go automobile riding. —*Judge.*

SUPERMAN

The superman of the future will be a gent who is just sane enough to do what he pleases, and not quite sane enough to get convicted for it.—*San Diego Union.*

The strongest man in the world is to appear in London. It is said that when he wants to open a railway carriage window, he just does it.—*London Opinion.*

SUPERSTITION

Personally we are not very superstitious, but when we are crossing railroad tracks we know it's a bad sign to see a train coming.—*Dallas Morning News.*

Tuesday is considered to be an unlucky day for weddings in Spain. A similar superstition exists among husbands in this country, especially if they were married on a Tuesday.—*London Opinion.*

There is safety in numbers. The two-dollar bill isn't unlucky in thousand lots.—*St. Joseph News-Press.*

SWIMMING

All cannot be aquatic prize heroes. Some must stay ashore to grease the swimmers.—*St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat.*

That Kansas City girl who sings in grand opera says she would like to be a channel swimmer. She ought to be content to be a diva.—*El Paso Times.*

TABLOIDS

A tabloid is a newspaper with a permanent crime wave.—*Judge.*

Civilization outdistanced the comic valentine only to be overtaken by the tabloid newspaper.—*Life.*

A tabloid newspaper covers a multitude of sins.—*Judge.*

"Justifiable suicide," was the coroner's verdict. The victim had seen his name in a tabloid newspaper.—*Life.*

Much has been written about the success of the tabloids, but it occurs to us that their master minds have one basic philosophy: A little child shall read them.—*New York World.*

The tabloid editor's idea of heaven—a murder in a divorce court.—*Life.*

Poets complain that there is no rhyme for "tabloid." Does this imply that there is a reason?—*Life.*

Blessed are the low in mind, for they shall edit the newspapers.—*Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.*

Probably the tabloids are printed in various colors so that the customers who can't read will be able to recognize their favorite papers. —*Life.*

The great problem in a tabloid newspaper office comes on the occasional day when there isn't anything but really important news to play up.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A joint legislative committee is attacking the New York policy of dumping its filth into the harbor. In other words, ferryboat commuters must not throw their tabloids overboard.—*Life.*

"Reading seeks its own level." Probably this explains why so many tabloids are seen in the subway.—*Life.*

We'll say this for the tabloids: They're making it difficult for anybody to burlesque them. —*New York World.*

Tabloids have contributed much to crime, according to members of the New York crime commission. Yes, and vice versa, brothers.—*El Paso Times.*

We agree that it is a sinful waste to cut down baby evergreens for Christmas use. How much better it would be to let the trees grow to magnificent maturity and become pulp for tabloid papers!—*The New Yorker.*

TALKATIVENESS

Many a man has acquired a huge vocabulary by marrying it.—*Judge.*

Longfellow said that man must be either a hammer or an anvil. But he overlooked the fellow who is simply bellows.—*Buffalo Post.*

A woman may be taken for granted, but she never goes without saying.—*Wall Street Journal.*

A word to the wise interrupts a monologue. —*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

A cynic recently said of his wife: "At the end of the evening she was so tired she could hardly keep her mouth open."—*Tit Bits.*

The man of few words generally keeps them mighty busy.—*Florida Times-Union.*

The most miserable person in the world is a woman with no troubles to speak of.—*Life.*

Another of life's problems is how to keep dumb people from talking.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The Irony of Fate: A lady recently scratched herself with a talking machine needle and died of lockjaw.—*Judge.*

If a fellow wants to get in a word now and then after he's married he ought to marry a woman who stutters.—*Judge.*

Watching a three ring circus is like listening to one woman talk.—*N. Y. Medley.*

A woman is rarely beaten in an argument. Still, it would scarcely be right to say that in a battle of tongues she holds her own.—*Humorist.*

A celebrated Russian claims to have discovered sex in stones. Those in which we find the sermons are probably female.—*Punch.*

A woman, generally speaking, is generally speaking.—*Oregon Orange Owl.*

She is the kind of a woman who would think of something to say and turn around to say it while going through a revolving door ahead of you.—*Ohio State Journal.*

"Why do women hold their chins when thinking?" reads a heading. Probably to stop themselves from interrupting.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Close a woman's mouth and she'll talk through her nose.—*Judge.*

It may be true that women don't talk love as much as they used to, but they love to talk as much as ever.—*Troy Times.*

A British scientist says the brain is the only part of us that use doesn't wear out. What about the tongue?—*Peru (Ind.) Tribune.*

"To avoid trouble and insure safety, breathe through your nose," states a doctor. Yes, it keeps the mouth shut.—*Wall Street Journal.*

My wife believes in free speech—she is certainly free enough with hers.—*Judge.*

An elocution class for women has been started at the continuation schools. Why?—*Passing Show.*

An average woman's vocabulary is said to be about 500 words. Small inventory, but think of the turnover.—*Wall Street Journal.*

There sometimes fails to be made the distinction between free speech and cheap talk.—*Portland Express.*

TASTE

There's no accounting for tastes; unless, of course, it's a taste of lipstick.—*Life.*

It's all a matter of taste. Which do you prefer to have jammed into your mouth? The barber's thumb or the dentist's?—*Florida Times-Union.*

TAXES

Congress passes bills. The taxpayers pay them.—*Winston-Salem Journal.*

A tax cut is the kindest cut of all.—*Albany News.*

If it were only as easy for people to raise taxes as it is for Legislatures.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

There's one consolation about both life and taxes. When you finish one, you're through with the other.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

Moscow says next tax law will relieve peasants. Presumably of what they have left.—*Wall Street Journal.*

If they ever tax people on their speech, some will have a mighty big gas bill to pay. —*Louisville Satyr.*

The greatest invention of the age would be a mechanical taxpayer.—*Dallas News.*

Every trade has a publicity man now except the taxpayer.—*Life.*

America developed few voices fit for grand opera until howling about taxes became general.—*Altoona Tribune.*

The adjective in "cheap politics" doesn't refer to what it costs the taxpayer.—*Palatka (Fla.) News.*

A magazine on taxes is to be published. It will doubtless feature articles on how rich men got poor.—*El Paso Times.*

TAXICABS

Everything comes to him who waits for taxicabs on rainy days—except taxicabs.—*Judge.*

The Cadillac Automobile Company has perfected more than 1,000 color combinations for motor-cars. So it seems there is still room for a few more taxicab companies.—*El Paso Times.*

People are always losing things in taxicabs. Just the other day we read where a man lost his life in one.—*Judge.*

"It's worth the taxi fare to feel you don't care what happens to the fenders."—*Judge.*

TEA ROOMS

If the chairs are bright green and there are freak pictures on the wall, it's a tea-room instead of a restaurant.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

We have often wondered if professional fasters do not begin weaning themselves from food by eating in tea-rooms.—*Louisville Times.*

TELEPHONE

The telephone is a wonderful instrument. It connects you with so many strangers.—*Judge.*

There are 17,000,000 telephones in the United States, so when a girl makes it in two guesses she isn't doing so badly at that.—*American Lumberman.*

The kind of men that telephone girls forget —subscribers.—*Judge.*

One man's meat is another man's poison, and your telephone is somebody else's wrong number.—*Detroit News.*

Statistics show that out of 1,000 telephone calls you get the wrong number only thirty times, but you know how statistics are.—*Ohio State Journal.*

The only thing a nickel is good for nowadays is to get the wrong number on the telephone.—*Judge.*

She was just a telephone operator but she didn't ring true to me.—*Rensselaer Pup.*

Think of all the people you can get on the telephone for a nickel.—*Judge.*

Man (*at telephone*)—Zander! Zander! Z! Z! No, not C! ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQ RSTUVWXYZ!!—*California Pelican.*

If a fellow stays more than ten minutes in a phone booth while others are waiting he deserves the wrong numbers he gets.—*Judge.*

A business training school for deaf girls has just been opened in Detroit. This is great news for the telephone companies.—*Judge.*

Sometimes it seems that any one can get your number better than the telephone girls can.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Women's intuition doesn't seem so impressive when central uses it to decide what number you really want.—*Quincy Whig-Journal.*

A Chicago cashier recently prevented a hold-up by hitting the would-be bandit over the head with a telephone directory. It seems that after all there is a use for everything.—*Judge.*

It certainly is pathetic when youth calls to youth and then gets the wrong number.—*Centaur.*

A New York telephone girl has experienced three divorces. Presumably, she couldn't take rings seriously.—*Ideas.*

The latest hair-dressing fad is to hide one ear and have the other exposed. This should improve our chances of getting a telephone number by about 50 per cent.—*Judge.*

TELEVISION

When we are able to see over the telephone, we may get a lot of pleasure out of calling wrong numbers.—*San Diego Union.*

When television comes into more general usage, there won't be so many dates made over the wire.—*Judge.*

If Lady Godiva were to ride forth to-day some enterprising radio station would undoubtedly broadcast the event by television.—*Life.*

Television will ruin radios. Everybody will be able to see the announcers.—*Judge.*

The poet's scientific son might say, "She was a television of delight. . . ."—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Television will put a stop to some feeble minded person's calling on the phone and saying, "Guess who this is!" But what is to stop the feeble-minded person from wearing a mask? —*Chicago Post.*

TEMPER

Another thing that seems to improve the longer you keep it is your temper.—*Detroit News.*

The broad general rule is that a man is about as big as the things that make him mad.—*Detroit News.*

TENNIS

Of course, these tennis professionals on tour will be satisfied with net profit.—*New York American.*

The Captain of the French Davis cup team recently told the newspapers that our players were all good losers. We found that out!—*Judge.*

THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving is fine. It's the recovering afterward that's painful.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

A lot of nice, fat turkey gobblers would strut less if they could see into the future.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

In many cases Thanksgiving would be much more heartily enjoyed if it came before election.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Most holiday dinner repartee comes under the head of chestnut dressing.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

THEATRE

The theatre, at the present time, is not holding a mirror up to life, but a keyhole.—*Life.*

A theatrical producer is known by the company he keeps.—*Judge.*

The most enjoyable moment in every show is immediately after the curtain goes up and before everybody starts coughing.—*Judge.*

The difficulty in uplifting drama is that those who want it purer don't patronize it much anyway.—*Altoona Tribune.*

Our position on amateur theatricals is, in full, as follows: We won't go.—*Ohio State Journal.*

The New York stage is reported to be in a critical condition. Foul play is suspected.—*Tampa Tribune.*

Occasionally, a new play is 99 44/100% pure. It sinks.—*Life.*

New York theatrical producers have probably decided to put on a clean-up for the reason that they have already staged everything else.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

What New York newspaper will be the first to run the Court Calendar on the amusement page so the out-of-town visitor can tell quickly what plays to see?—*Life.*

He who laughs last is in a dollar-ten seat.—*Judge.*

A theatrical producer says that the present-day styles in feminine clothes are bad for the show business. One reason may be that it is no longer possible to hold dress rehearsals.—*Judge.*

Vaudeville celebrated its hundredth birthday. Many of the original jokes and hundreds of their children and grandchildren attended the celebration.—*Chicago Daily News.*

THEATRE (Actors and Actresses)

Before electric signs were invented actors were obliged to make their reputations by acting.—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer.*

"Every comedian believes in gags," says a writer. Unfortunately, however, very few wear them.—*Punch.*

The passion for realism in the theatre has reached the point of providing real food on the stage for the actors. The next step seems to be to get hold of some real actors.—*Passing Show.*

According to the department of Agriculture infinite care and six weeks' time are required to cure a ham. According to seasoned dramatic critics there is no cure.—*Judge.*

Eggs mark the spot where bum actors are found.—*Judge.*

"The center of the stage," declared an actor, who was cynical and old, "is where all good actors go when they die."—*The New Yorker.*

A theatrical magazine says that thousands of American actors will tour Europe this coming summer. Hams across the sea.—*Judge.*

Never shoot pool with an actor—he's too darned sure of his cues.—*Carnegie Puppet.*

Under the wage rule of the English Actors' Association, London thespians will receive $25 for appearing to be dead. It's really worth a lot more.—*Judge.*

A critic says of a musical comedy actress that she is without a peer. Owing to the brisk demand, there are probably not enough to go round.—*London Opinion.*

Very few statues are erected to comedians—perhaps because they get laughed at enough while they are alive.—*New York American.*

According to a recent news report, an English heiress has been swindled out of $60,000 by an unknown American actor. The touch of a vanished ham!—*Judge.*

"An actor is never too old to learn," declares a contemporary. So that's why they keep on putting it off.—*Punch.*

THEATRE (Chorus Girls)

Chorus girls, we are told, are trained to dance inaudibly. This quality seems also to be encouraged in their singing.—*Punch.*

It's a wise chorus girl that knows her own limousine.—*Life.*

The chorus girl never worries about getting ahead because she doesn't need one.—*Judge.*

Chorus girls nowadays are expected to be proficient on the banjo, ukulele or similar musical instrument. The day may not be far distant when chorus girls will be required to sing.—*London Opinion.*

The guy who named small change "chicken feed" evidently never took a chorus girl out to supper.—*Judge.*

THEATRE (Critics)

At one time dramatic critics used to sit on the stage. Nowadays, they merely sit on the author, the cast, the scenery and the producer. —*Humorist.*

The New York dramatic critic who retired at the age of eighty-two after forty-seven years of service may have seen the hopelessness of his task.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

A theatrical critic says that only one play in a thousand is worth producing. Well, we'd certainly like to see it produced.—*Judge.*

Dramatic critics' motto: The flay's the thing!—*Judge.*

THEATRE (Musical Comedy)

A popular musical comedy has been visited by over 920,000 people, many of whom went several dozen times. Some even profess to know the words of the opening chorus.—*London Opinion.*

It is called "musical comedy," but neither the music nor the comedy affords the appeal.—*Chico (Cal.) Record.*

The producers of Broadway revues evidently want the theatre to be all undressed up and no plays to go.—*Life.*

Slogan for revue producers: This is the dawn of a nude day.—*Judge.*

They advertised a chorus of seventy—and they looked it.—*Missouri Outlaw.*

There is said to be a conspiracy to keep a certain musical comedy off the London stage. This is the first plot we have ever heard of in connection with a musical comedy.—*London Opinion.*

Our idea of a soft job is that of laundress for the chorus of a modern revue.—*Judge.*

A revue producer recently filed his petition for bankruptcy. It appears that he hadn't a leg to stand on.—*London Opinion.*

When a Broadway revue runs into the summer and they want to change to summer-weight costumes they have to get girls with lighter skins.—*Judge.*

Comes a German biologist to vow that the ourang-utan can sing. Well, we haven't the slightest objection, providing they do not recruit him for musical comedy.—*Portland Oregonian.*

THEN AND NOW

Bustle is another of the words that doesn't mean what it used to.—*Tampa Daily News.*

Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden could not complain how much better things were in the good old days.—*Troy Times.*

The old-fashioned wife used to ask her husband to button up her back. The modern one asks him to powder it.—*Judge.*

The boy who everybody said was going to the dogs a few years ago now is a man who thinks other boys are going to the dogs.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

She was bred in old Kentucky, but she's only a crumb up here.—*Denison Flamingo.*

TIPPING

Chicago bellboys organize for bigger tips. They give or take no quarter.—*Dallas News.*

"They were surprised," remarked the gentleman who never tipped, "when the waiter spoke to me at all."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

It is said that the engineers of the faster trains eventually lose their nerve. The porters, of course, don't have to be up there in the cab.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

An offer has been made to turn a London church into a restaurant. We trust no absent-minded diner will try to tip the waiter by dropping a button in the plate.—*Punch.*

The P. R. R. has awarded twenty-four medals for bravery, none going to passengers for refusing to tip porters.—*Life.*

My girl is the luckiest person in restaurants! She's always finding money under plates.—*Judge.*

TRAVEL

The sun never sets on the British flag nor on the American tourist.—*Atlantic City Press-Union.*

The American lad who once joined the navy to see the world now joins a football team or a jazz orchestra.—*Kalamazoo Gazette.*

The one crop in Europe that is harvested green is the tourist crop.—*Tucson Citizen.*

You can tour the world now on the easy-payment plan. Imagine falling down on the instalments in Afghanistan.—*Detroit News.*

The very original traveler, who planned to do all the little places in Europe off the beaten track of tourists, is back and telling about the nice young couple from Des Moines she met in the Louvre.—*Detroit News.*

American skippers can't marry passengers. One by one they eliminate the hazards of ocean travel.—*Detroit News.*

American tourists insist that signs on the doors in European hotels reading, "Have you left anything?" should more appropriately read, "Have you anything left?"—*Troy Times.*

Among 2,553 American tourists who came home from Europe the other day there were fourteen millionaires, but the story is incomplete. It would be interesting to know how many millionaires there were before they took the trip.—*Ohio State Journal.*

The price of the franc doesn't worry American tourists so long as there is no decline in the Latin quarter.—*El Paso Times.*

Norway votes to abolish Prohibition, possibly bidding for a share of the American tourist summer travel.—*Troy Record.*

A monologue is a conversation between the man who went to Europe and the man who remained behind.—*Notre Dame Juggler.*

TRUTH

Truth is stranger than fiction—and more decent.—*Ga. Tech. Yellow Jacket.*

The truth-in-advertising movement has made gigantic strides. A society bootlegger in Philadelphia made his deliveries in packages labeled "Floor Paint."—*Detroit News.*

Truth crushed to earth will rise again, but that signifies little. A lie will do the same thing.—*Albany (Ore.) Herald.*

It may be true, as the scientists say, that stretching is an aid to health, but it doesn't seem to help truth any.—*Seattle Times.*

Your mirror doesn't lie to you. Why should we?—*Iowa Frivol.*

Some fellows couldn't even tell the truth in a diary.—*Life.*

The camera never lies, and it takes a family album to convince some people that the truth is a terrible thing.—*Judge.*

TURKEY

In Angora, Turkey, the sexes can argue on equal terms. There are two men to one woman.—*Passaic News.*

The imperial harem of Turkey is to be opened as a museum, but the most interesting exhibits have, apparently, been removed.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

It must be pretty hard work to be a telephone girl in Turkey, where they probably have two harems on a party line.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Turkish women have removed their veils, but compared with their American sisters they have only begun to take off.—*Detroit Press.*

There was a Turk, who was so polite he even salaamed the door.—*Judge.*

VACATION

Vacations used to be vacations. Now people rest by hurrying in automobiles from one city to another.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The greatest consolation for many vacationists is that they have found, at least, where to stay away from next time.—*Portland Press Herald.*

The way things are speeded up in this country it won't be long before a man can take a two weeks vacation in four days.—*Indianapolis News.*

The bigger the summer vacation the harder the fall.—*Judge.*

It takes four weeks for a proper vacation; two weeks to get poached and two weeks to peel.—*Schenectady Gazette.*

If Diogenes returned today he would be looking for an honest summer resort circular.—*Life.*

The summer hotel may be crowded but there's always room for one bore.—*Judge.*

Thank goodness! Twelve months to take things easy before another vacation arrives.—*Elm City Clarion.*

One of the most comforting places to spend a vacation is just inside your income.—*Vincennes (Ind.) Sun.*

The beauty about the vacation season is that if you don't pay your bills your creditors think it is because you are away. — *Milwaukee Journal.*

Stenographer (*back from her vacation*): And the sunsets over the lake! There wasn't an evening the clouds wasn't as pink as a petty cash voucher!—*New York World.*

A resort is a place where the natives live on your vacation until next summer.—*Columbia State.*

VANITY

The supreme example of vanity is a parent trying year by year to make his child just what he is.—*Peru (Ind.) Tribune.*

The glass that cheers—milady's mirror.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Nothing hurts the vanity so cruelly as acting the clown to be a good fellow and having people look disgusted.—*Columbia State.*

VENUS

Venus de Milo must have been an ideal wife. She had no hands to go through her husband's pockets.—*Judge.*

Statuettes of the Venus de Milo have been barred from Budapest as immoral. The shameless hussy, you may recall, wears skirts 'way down to her feet.—*Life.*

Mrs. Grundy complains that Venus de Milo hasn't any too much clothing on. We think she did very well to get that much on, considering her handicap.—*Judge.*

VOTING

The polls are places where you stand in line for a chance to decide who will spend your money.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"An 'aye' for an I," muttered the candidate as he voted for himself.—*Yale Record.*

With 2,000,000 more women than men voting in England, Sir Frederick Hall predicts a "petticoat government." Sir Frederick should take another look.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Spain has its bullfights, but the United States has its elections.—*Judge.*

The repeal of the Kansas anti-cigarette law bears out the prediction that things would be done once women got the vote.—*Life.*

If you think women better qualified than men to pick the best candidates, look what they marry.—*Memphis News-Scimitar.*

If a woman won't tell her age when she votes, she should, at least, brush away the powder so the official can see the rings under her eyes.—*Ollapod.*

WAGES

Many girls are getting men's wages nowadays—but then, they always have.—*Stanford Chaparral.*

Man wants but little here below, but he usually gets along on less.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Raise—the increase in pay you get just before going into debt a little further.—*Columbia State.*

WAITERS

We're organizing a three hours for lunch club. The first one nominated is our waiter. —*Judge.*

Even a waiter finally comes to him who waits. —*Evansville Press.*

A Berlin faster claims to have gone forty-four days without food. It is our opinion that he should have either given his order to another waiter, or tried a different restaurant.—*Judge.*

Customer (*to head waiter*)—Just for a point of information, did the waiter who took my order leave any family?—*Pitt Panther.*

New York, we understand, is to have a new restaurant named the Ali Babi. The management, however, wishes to announce that they will have fifty waiters instead of forty.—*Judge.*

Those waiters who were robbed need only be patient. Bandits must eat.—*Baltimore Sun.*

New York restaurant men want to abolish the word "waiter." Right enough, it is usually the diners who do the waiting.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

WALL STREET

Those Wall Street men who are going back to the farm ought to be efficient when it comes to watering the stock and shearing the sheep. —*Troy Times.*

Wall Street finds it a little difficult to watch both the ticker and the ticket.—*Springfield Republican.*

A lamb who has kidded himself into believing that he knows Wall Street is a goat.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The prize for sustained flight should go to the stock market.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

They never have them where they are needed most: Who ever heard of a parachute in Wall Street?—*Detroit News.*

On the farm the lamb does the frisking. In Wall Street the frisking is done to the lamb. —*Louisville Times.*

The financial district of New York is protected from robbers by a "deadline" placed around it by the police. It seems that there is a strong feeling there against outside competition.—*Judge.*

The only man who makes a quick clean-up in Wall Street and gets away with it is a janitor.—*Dallas News.*

A doctor says every busy man should have nine hours of sound sleep. The moral of that is, stay out of the stock market.—*South Bend Tribune.*

Many men who refuse to believe in Santa Claus are convinced they can beat Wall Street. —*Louisville Times.*

Those two women fined for telling fortunes in Wall Street have only themselves to blame for not calling them sales talks.—*New York Evening Post.*

Wall Street is taking a good deal of stock in the prediction of prosperity.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Our experience with call money is that it goes deaf when we start calling.—*Dallas News.*

Most of the plungers seem to think Wall is a one-way street.—*New York Evening Post.*

WAR

The greatest paradox of them all is still Civilized Warfare.—*Detroit News.*

Another thing against war is that it seldom if ever kills off the right people.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Few war-time atrocities are remembered, but occasionally you hear a fragment of French with a Kansas accent.—*Washington Post.*

A man testified in a divorce court that he went to war to escape his wife—the slacker. —*Detroit News.*

When a statesman says war is necessary to reduce surplus population, he is thinking of some other country's surplus.—*Portland Oregonian.*

The dogs of war might not be loosed so often if the decision were left to the under dogs.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Brief history of war, its origin and consequences: daft, draft, graft.—*Rockford (Ill.) Star.*

"Man's next great war will be with insects." Who ever heard of a war without them?—*Washington Post.*

The Battle of Bunker Hill, as the toothpaste ads would have it: "Don't shoot until you see the whites of their teeth, boys!"—*Life.*

International pacts avert international impacts.—*Boston Herald.*

Among the other things that the United States got out of the World War was the Allies.—*American Lumberman.*

The wages of war is debt.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Our guess is that the next war Europe engages in will have to be a cheap one.—*Dallas News.*

A Chinese general has ordered that none of his soldiers marry until the war is over. He believes in one war at a time.—*San Diego News.*

All the world needs is an agreement not to have any more wars until the old ones are paid for.—*Rochester Times-Union.*

The last war was fought to end all wars; the next one will be fought to end all debts. —*Life.*

War by machinery won't be so terrible if somebody will invent a machine to do all of the saluting.—*Toronto Star.*

Battling Bill says he's got quite a war record. He went down town and bought "Over There" for his phonograph.—*Florida Times-Union.*

WEALTH

Riches are no menace if we do not divorce dollars from sense.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Lots of Jack makes all work play.—*Judge.*

Rockefeller has seven dollars for every person in the United States. Have you received yours?—*Iowa Frivol.*

"Riches have wings," it is written. Poverty can't afford them.—*Toledo Blade.*

There are no "idle rich." All are kept busy dodging people who want some of it.—*Birmingham News.*

The papers play up the doings of rich people, it being only natural that money should draw interest.—*Marshall County (Minn.) Banner.*

Once in a while you see a man who doesn't want any more money. He's holding a lily. —*Buffalo Evening News.*

It may be hard for a rich man to get into heaven when he dies, but it's easy for him to keep from going through the other place while he's alive.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

Money is also the root of many of the most important family trees.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

WEATHER

About the only person that can really make a living out of these guessing contests is the man in the weather bureau.—*El Paso Times.*

We hope to goodness the President won't appoint any woman to the Weather Bureau. The weather is changeable enough now.—*Dallas News.*

After all, the average voter is no worse at messing up the wet and dry question than the average weather man.—*El Paso Times.*

"Unsettled" covers a multitude of weather possibilities.—*Toledo Blade.*

A fourteen-year-old school boy has been expelled because his teachers claim that he is incapable of telling the truth. If this young man doesn't mend his ways he will likely end up in the Weather Bureau.—*Judge.*

Rheumatism may have been nature's first primitive effort to establish a weather bureau. —*Chattanooga Times.*

They ought to have a clearing-house for the weather.—*Florida Times-Union.*

WEDDINGS

A wedding is a funeral where you smell your own flowers.—*Wisconsin Octopus.*

The old-time woman who saved her wedding dress for her daughter now has a daughter who saves her own wedding dress for her next wedding!—*Everybody's Weekly.*

A recent American wedding was filmed, broadcast, and phonograph records were taken. This represents a real attempt to make the thing binding.—*London Opinion.*

The silver wedding anniversary is the day on which the couple celebrate that twenty-five years of married life are over.—*Judge.*

The latest wedding-ring is very thin and narrow. The old-fashioned, cumbersome affair, of course, was made to last a life-time.—*Passing Show.*

WEEK-ENDS

It's awfully easy to make both week-ends meet.—*Judge.*

Visit, that ye be not visited.—*Life.*

WIDOWS

It is reported that fewer widows are remarrying. Can it be that dead men do tell tales?—*Punch.*

It's dangerous to marry a woman who looks good in black.—*Judge.*

WILD OATS

Flowers are now being grown by electric light. We knew that wild oats were.—*American Lumberman.*

They've found a wild wheat that can stand drought, but wild oats seem to require as much moisture as ever.—*St. Joseph News-Press.*

WINTER

The first real touch of winter is the coal dealer's.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

We hate to see the winter approaching. It was so cold in our house last winter even the wind was always howling about it.—*Judge.*

What a joy it is to shovel the beautiful snow off the walk—the first time, we mean.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

With winter here we don't know whether to go to Florida for the fishing or to Chicago for the shooting.—*Judge.*

WISE CRACKS

It's a wise crack indeed that knows its own originator.—*Life.*

Dropping a pint on the sidewalk can't be considered a wise crack.—*Life.*

Old Lady (*To Clerk*): An' now, I want a box o' those wise-crackers I been hearin' about.—*Judge.*

WIVES

The only time the average wife listens to what her husband has to say is when he talks in his sleep.—*Judge.*

The really suspicious wife is she who suspects her husband of leading a double life just because he bought a two-pants suit.—*Judge.*

A word to the wife is never sufficient.—*Life.*

Women are good losers, especially when it comes to husbands.—*Judge.*

My wife may not be a magician, but she can turn anything into an argument.—*Judge.*

Many a man lives by the sweat of his frau! —*Judge.*

Married men will admit that women's rights are not to be laughed at. Neither are their left hooks to the jaw.—*Judge.*

The modern wife tries to love, honor, and display.—*Life.*

Many wives have been negotiating for autographs for years. Their husbands' autographs. On checks.—*London Opinion.*

The hand that socks the husband rules the pocketbook.—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Don't speak of your private ailment in public; she might hear you.—*Minn. Ski-U-Mah.*

Hangers for trousers were invented by a married woman. It will be remembered that, when these are used, they cause the trousers to hang downward.—*Judge.*

There's only one thing a wife will admit she doesn't know and that's why she married her husband.—*Judge.*

When a woman goes up in the air she usually lands on her husband.—*Judge.*

Wives of great men all remind us of it.—*Life.*

If at first you don't succeed, cry, cry again. —*Colby White Mule.*

WOMAN

A woman is known by the company she keeps waiting.—*Louisville Times.*

Many women are two-faced—one for home and one for street wear.—*Florida Times-Union.*

Women may not always keep their agreements, but they certainly keep their compacts. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

The only man who can tell a woman where to stop is a bus conductor.—*Wilmington Morning News.*

Man is but dust and woman settles him.—*Wilmington Morning News.*

The real-estate firm that refuses to hire flappers and employs none but elderly women deserves to be congratulated upon its ability to distinguish between them.—*New York Evening Post.*

Everything you say to a woman, will be used against you.—*Judge.*

Nowadays woman's place is in the Sunday rotogravure section.—*Life.*

According to Doctor Craig, of Chicago, the chemical value of man is ninety-eight cents. The chemical value of a woman, however, depends upon which drug store she patronizes. —*Judge.*

A New York woman married the motorcycle policeman who held her up for speeding. Trust a woman to even scores with a man.—*Louisville Times.*

At man's birth his mother is the important character; at his marriage the bride is; at his death the widow.—*Duluth Herald.*

Women are like money; keep 'em busy or they lose interest.—*Grinnell Malteaser.*

Some women grow old before their time trying to look young after their time.—*Boston Transcript.*

"After the Bawl Was Over" she got her new fur coat.—*Judge.*

In order to prevent secret treaties, why not employ women as diplomats?—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

The late W. L. George averred that he had analyzed women and catalogued them, and found sixty-five distinct species. He must have had acquaintance with just about sixty-five women.—*Troy Record.*

Women are going into the diplomatic service. Perhaps their interest was aroused when the peace conference convened in the Hall of Mirrors.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Woman's place is still in the home—but in front of a mirror instead of the cook stove.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The light that lies in woman's eyes is all right until it gets a glint in it.—*Judge.*

Secret-Service agent says women make poor detectives. Married men know better.—*New York American.*

Probably no man ever got so much conversation out of a surgical operation as Adam did.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Times have changed a lot. In the old days, a woman's first aim was to find a man. Now, it is her only one.—*California Pelican.*

Women are their own excuse for being—late.—*Mugwump.*

Every woman has a secret desire to write—checks.—*Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.*

WOMEN'S CLOTHES

The girl who makes her own clothes will certainly never die from overwork.—*Judge.*

Girls worry a lot too much about their clothes, a writer complains. Much ado about nothing, so to speak.—*Knickerbocker Press.*

According to a morning paper women are now buying their dresses on the instalment system. We seem to have seen some of them wearing the first instalment.—*Punch.*

Women in Africa are said to be clamoring for American clothes. Africa has the climate for them.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

One thing women's clothes leave to the imagination is what makes them so expensive. —*Fort Worth Star-Telegram.*

If women cut their dresses down any more, they'll be cutting them up so far that they might as well cut them out altogether.—*Judge.*

Why is it a woman, who constantly complains that she has nothing to wear, has to have six closets to keep it in?—*Detroit News.*

A girl's hope chest might just as well be called her tulle box.—*New York Medley.*

Hush, little handkerchief, don't you cry;
You'll be a party dress by and by!—*Life.*

"There must be a catch somewhere," said the man as he tried to fasten his wife's dress. —*Stevens Tech. Stone Mill.*

Women's clothes were never funnier—if brevity is the soul of wit.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

The latest feminine fad in Paris is wearing wigs that match the gown. From all indications, bald heads will soon be quite the thing. —*Judge.*

It isn't the clothes which make the men stare it's the women that should be in them.—*Judge.*

Why preach against modern dress when there's not enough left to talk about.—*The Ram's Horn.*

A sign recently noticed in a large department store window reads, "Ladies Ready-to-Wear Clothing." Well, it's about time.—*Judge.*

In the old days, the only one who knew what the ladies wore underneath was the laundress. —*Judge.*

Even the price of a dress isn't modest any more.—*Jackson News.*

What a howl would ensue if poverty made women wear so few clothes.—*Syracuse Post-Standard.*

A clothing trade journal declares that women were never so well dressed as they are today, which may be the truth, but it is stretched pretty thin.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

In a contest for speed in dressing, a girl won in forty-five seconds. What could she have been putting on the last thirty seconds? —*Los Angeles Times.*

Clothes make the man, but when it comes to a woman, clothes just serve to show how she is made.—*Life.*

Once women merely asked equality with men, but now they have outstripped us.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

The modern styles in evening gowns have thrown a lot of perfectly good silkworms out of employment.—*Judge.*

Time was when a girl who had nothing to wear was out of style.—*Toledo Blade.*

One way to make the punishment fit the crime would be to make every man who criticizes the modern apparel of woman spend one hour every day looking through the old family album.—*Louisville Times.*

Women's clothes may go to extremes, but seldom to extremities.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Women seem to dress on the theory that nothing succeeds like nothing.—*Life.*

The apparel off proclaims the woman.—*Louisville Times.*

The clothes that make the women are the clothes that break the men.—*Cleveland Press.*

A doctor advises fewer clothes for longer life. But who wants to live long in jail?—*Denver Express.*

It's our firm conviction that women dress to displease other women.—*Life.*

WOMEN'S CLOTHES (Fashions)

Fashion has lifted a considerable burden off the clothesline.—*Harrisburg News.*

Curves are said to be coming back into fashion again. Sounds like good news for the grocer.—*Nashville Banner.*

According to a fashion note from Paris, if you wear lingerie, the latest fad is to match your lingerie with your hose, if you wear hose.—*El Paso Times.*

About the only frills and furbelows now extant are those pantalette effects on lamb chops and roast chicken legs.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

We gather from a ladies' fashion paper that girls will be wearing their legs longer this summer.—*Punch.*

It only goes to show, if you wait long enough, fashion will pay a return call. Here's Eve back in style again, and in only four thousand years too!—*Cincinnati Cynic.*

If the folks who dictate women's fashions aren't careful, they'll work themselves out of a job some day.—*Judge.*

WOMEN'S CLOTHES (Knees)

Straws show which way the wind blows and knees show when the wind blows.—*Judge.*

Many of the girls nowadays seem to feel that beauty is knee-deep.—*Louisville Times.*

Water on the knee is now a common occurrence for those girls who are out in the rain. —*Judge.*

Costumer says the principal function of artistic robing is to cover the weaknesses. There are, then, no weak-kneed women?—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Hand-painted knees are the latest on Fifth Avenue. You wouldn't know the old joints now.—*New York American.*

Some fellows are so self-conscious that they can't look a pretty girl in the knees.—*Judge.*

WOMEN'S CLOTHES (Short Skirts)

Skirt, once a common noun, has become a mere abbreviation.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

It took the garter more than nineteen centuries to win a place in the sun.—*Toledo Blade.*

Speaking of these short skirts—it's not the initial length, it's the up-creep.—*Judge.*

There's no question but that the short skirt is having a high old time.—*Judge.*

The little boy who hides behind his mother's skirt has to get in his high-chair to do it.—*Judge.*

Travel note says kangaroo mice are rapidly increasing. No doubt to meet the short-skirt situation.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Women, according to a leading feminist, "are making greater strides than ever before." Naturally. They are less impeded than ever before.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

"What," queries fashion department, "has become of the old-fashioned sash?" It still abounds, only nowadays it is called a skirt.—*New York World.*

A man who hides behind a woman's skirts nowadays is no coward—he's a magician.—*Judge.*

Well, women at least do not have to worry about their skirts getting baggy at the knees. —*Washington Dirge.*

Nowadays when the skirt reaches the ankle the deduction is that something has slipped.—*Montreal Daily Star.*

The short skirt has plenty of legs to stand on.—*Judge.*

We could stop short skirts in about twenty years by teaching present girl babies to walk too soon.—*Tacoma Times.*

A child has to be big enough to take care of himself nowadays before he can hang on to his mother's skirts.—*Moberly (Mo.) Monitor-Index & Democrat.*

Well, anyway, the shadow of a girl's skirt would reach below the knees, that is, if the material were heavy enough to cast a shadow.—*Judge.*

In the old days it was the self-abasing man who wasn't fit to touch the hem of her garment. Now it's only one of the Singer Midgets.—*New York World.*

Men no longer hide behind women's skirts. Neither do women.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

WOMEN'S CLOTHES (Stockings)

Women's stockings may not be more durable than men's socks, but they have a longer run. —*Arkansas Gazette.*

A girl with cotton stockings never sees a mouse.—*Stanford Chaparral.*

It's never too late to mend wasn't said of chiffon hosiery.—*Indianapolis News.*

Stockings made of gold metal thread are now being manufactured. Worshippers of the golden calf, please note!—*Montreal Daily Star.*

The hen with one chick has nothing on the girl with one pair of silk stockings when it comes to being fussy.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

You can't always tell. The niftiest hose on the shapeliest props may have been washed out in a boarding-house bathtub.—*Florida Times-Union.*

A girl who would like to be seen in something that nobody else wears should try a pair of cotton stockings.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A Boston hosiery mill has quit. Must have made 'em of cotton.—*Dallas News.*

Girls who wear cotton stockings are either over-confident or don't give a hang!—*Cornell Widow.*

One trouble with the country is that it wants to raise nothing but cotton and wear nothing but silk.—*American Lumberman.*

After all, it's doubtful whether the boll-weevil hurts cotton as much as the silk-worm does.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

WORK

More people get crooked trying to avoid hard work than become bent from too much of it.—*El Paso Times.*

Many hands make light of work.—*Judge.*

A writer declares that a man always shows himself in his work. Especially if the boss is anywhere about.—*Humorist.*

An eminent scientist announces that man does his best work at fifty, and we'll bet he's the same one that announced about ten years ago that he does it at forty.—*Ohio State Journal.*

WRESTLING

We'd rather go to the moving pictures than to a wrestling match most any time. The pictures at least move.—*Judge.*

"A wrestler like an army appears to live mostly on his stomach." If he's a good wrestler, he lives on the other guy's.—*New York World.*

"My end draws near," said the wrestler as his opponent bent him double.—*Wesleyan Wasp.*

WRITERS AND WRITING

Young authors are generally found in attics; in the beginning very few can live on the first few stories.—*Judge.*

A publisher is reported as saying that people in every walk of life think they can write novels. The delusion seems to be especially prevalent among novelists.—*Punch.*

The older one grows, the more current writers he puts on the black list.—*St. Louis Daily Globe-Democrat.*

Author: My autograph in the book? Surely. "To my very dear friend—" I say, what *is* your name?—*L'Intransigeant* (*Paris*).

All work and no play will not make a dramatist.—*Stevens Tech. Stone Mill.*

An author has made a list of the world's ten worst writers. But surely there must be more than ten of them?—*Punch.*

We read of a novelist who makes a practice of pausing before finishing a novel. Another good plan is to pause before beginning one. —*Punch.*

An authoress was arrested for writing bad checks. There ought to be some way to get at 'em for writing bad books too.—*Mobile Register.*

According to a Norwegian scientist genius cannot be inherited. However, no budding author has ever been harmed by having a father in the publishing business.—*Judge.*

Eminent physician has written a book on why we misbehave. Practically every modern novelist has written one on how.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

There is money in writing, states an article. It all depends on how generous are those to whom you write.—*Wall Street Journal.*

The secret of success in writing is in hitting the right keys on the typewriter.—*Judge.*

The fountain pen writes, and having writ, blots.—*Kansas Sour Owl.*

A burglar broke into the home of an author and after reading over a number of his manuscripts selected one of his suits of clothes.—*Detroit News.*

Asterisks are those little stars the author sprinkles through the novel where the reader is expected to use his own judgment.—*Detroit News.*

YOUNGER GENERATION

Members of the younger generation are alike in many disrespects.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Give the younger generation enough rope and it will keep on skipping.—*Life.*

As we understand it, the rising generation retires about when the retiring generation rises.—*Dallas News.*

You naturally would expect a rising generation to get out of bounds.—*Drexerd.*

A lot of young folks these days who don't know where they are going, apparently haven't the time to stop and inquire.—*Judge.*

The old-fashioned fellow who never thought anything of walking eighteen or twenty miles in an afternoon has a grandson who never thought of it either.—*Detroit News.*

Nowadays the Younger Generation offers its Papa a gold watch on condition that Papa will smoke only his own cigarettes until the Y. G.'s twenty-first birthday.—*New York World.*

Maybe what's wrong with this generation is that too many parents' slippers are being worn out on the dancing floors.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Flaming youth sometimes cooks its own goose.—*Dallas News.*

It's certainly a pleasure to see flying youth crowd flaming youth out of the head-lines.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Co-eds' feet are a size and a half larger than those of her mother, says an orthopedist. Is is substantiated then that the New Generation is going to the dogs?—*Detroit News.*

They used to gas on the steps; now they step on the gas.—*Ohio State Sun Dial.*

Never give the boy all the allowance you can afford. Keep back some to bail him out. —*Baltimore Sun.*

The old-fashioned man who had a good head for figures now has a grandson who has a great eye for them.—*Knickerbocker Press.*